



# Silent Worker.

VACATION NUMBER

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

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## Humphrey Moore, a Great Artist



Harry Humphrey Moore—The Two Japanese Musicians

Harry Humphrey Moore in a corner of his studio, 75 Rue de Courcelles, Paris

**W**HEN a deaf-mute reaches the top of his chosen calling, he is worthy of double honor. H. Humphrey Moore, an American artist resident in Paris, is both deaf and dumb; but in spite of these physical defects, his achievements rank among the first of the great painters of to-day.

Nature seems to have compensated him for the drawbacks mentioned.

Though the sound of his voice can never be heard and the sweetest of music can not charm a deaf ear, yet when free from the cares of brush and easel, he whiles away the hours by sign-language and by written conversation.

Humphrey Moore and his charming Spanish wife converse together as freely with their hands as others do with their tongues. He is even eloquent in the expressions of his emotions. Once I saw him express contempt for a man who had been guilty of a rudeness. Never before had I realized so well that there is a language of the eye, of the hand, of the face, of the brow, of the whole being, as well as that of the tongue.

Born in New York some sixty years ago. Moore studied under Gerome at the famous Ecole des Beaux Arts, where so many other Americans learned the lessons which led to fame. And when in later years Moore had won as much distinction as his master, Gerome expressed his approval by the words: "All I have to say is that I am proud that you have been my pupil." Moore has lived so long in Paris that Frenchmen claim him as their own, just as Englishmen claim Sargent. He has been exhibiting in the salon for thirty-seven years.

Frankly idealistic, Moore is an all round painter who adores every subject he touches. Most artists run in one particular groove. Henner painted a red-haired sickly girl in his youth, and kept on painting her till his death. Bouguereau painted a manicured and pedicured beauty, and not even Miss Garden the strong American painter whom he married, could give him a new subject. Chelminsky paints Napoleon and nothing more. Alexander Harrison will keep on painting seascapes as long as he lives, and more power to his elbow. Ridway Knight has painted a girl in a garden for the past forty years, and

may he paint her for forty years more. And so on. But Moore goes to Japan, the Soudan, Morocco, Spain, everywhere for his subjects, and does them all well. He is a portrait painter of beautiful women and children.

and while "The light of Asia" was still in the womb of time, the deaf and dumb American artist and scholar was pursuing his studies in old Japan before it had taken on Western civilization. He has sixty Japanese panels and his collection of Japanese life sketches are surpassingly beautiful. He has brought from the land of the mikado pictures of red-flowered gardens, of quaint almond-eyed little men carrying big parasols of cherry blossomed landscapes, of gardens of living waters, of tatted men and women, of interior views of decorative art. He has given us the Japanese sky; trees, flowers and life.

Although he is not a specialist, if he leans a little more on one side than another, it is in the direction of the Flowery Kingdom.

Next to Japan, the country from which Moore has drawn most of his inspiration, is proud old Spain. Moorish Spain has been his special delight. Dead glories never rise, said Hannis Taylor, American minister to Spain, when viewing the Alhambra, yet the glories of Spain's greatest palace are immortalized on canvas by the brush of the deaf-mute artist from New York. Though Moore's tongue be silent, here at least the eloquence of his brush is Demosthenic. Some of his views derive additional value from the fact that the parts of the Alhambra which they show have been destroyed by fire and never live again save in these precious pictures.

To Andalusia, the Spanish province of beautiful women and handsome horses, the Kentucky of Spain, Humphrey Moore goes to paint his Carmens and his Dolors. Ravishing portraits indeed are they with the dark mantillas and the burning black eyes. No wonder he loves to paint Andalusian beauties, for Mrs. Moore is a dark daughter of this far-famed province. And she is not only his guide, philosopher and friend, but his companion and comrade, proud of her gifted husband, and translating into classical French or into softly-English his sign-language.

Mrs. Moore is a grand dame of Spain and the painter has been zealous to win fame, not only for his own sake but in order that at least the reflected glory of her husband might fall upon the fascinating Spanish woman. Those who have not known of his Andalusian birth have wondered at the strange signature—Isable delMoore. The particle del combined with



LARRY HUMPHREY MOORE.—In a Japanese garden mother and child admiring bryony-flowers

Moore is one of our most sincere and most successful Orientalists. He was a pioneer in Japan and helped to open up to the wondering eyes of the world the sanctuary of Japanese art. Long before Pierre Loti published his entrancing romances of the desert,

the American patronymic Moore has puzzled them.

From Spain to Morocco is an easy transition. Other American painters have essayed Moorish pictures with success. Such, for instance, is Frederick Arthur Birdman, who has painted many pictures of

the dusky beauties of Morocco. The sad note of Moore's Moroccan pictures is unique. There is one which recalls "The Broken Pitcher" of the Louvre Museum of Greuze. It is "La Cruche Caesee," or "The Broken Pitcher Morocco." An adorable Moor-

ish girl clothed in richest costume stands sadly reflecting by the side of a playing fountain. The melancholy note of the vanity of human wishes is dominant. Mr. Moore always studies his subjects on the spot and takes nothing at second hand.—*Boston Globe*.

## PICNIC SCENES, ALABAMA SCHOOL



Sack Race. (boys)



W. S. Johnson, teacher in Alabama School 45 years, skipping rope with pupil



Picnic Dinner



Homeward Bound



(X) Smith Williams, for over 40 years cook at Alabama School



Girls of the Alabama School

### DEAF AND DUMB

(A marble Group by Woolner.)

Only the prism's obstruction shows aright  
The secret of the sunbeam, breaks its light  
Into the jewelled bow from defect arise!  
Only by Deafness may the vexed love wreck  
Its insuppressive sense on brow and cheek;  
Only by Dumbness adequately speak  
As favored mouth could never, through the eyes.

—Robert Browning.

### MOST WONDERFUL

The copy of paper I received from you today is the most wonderful paper I have ever read. It is remarkable that you can get up a paper with costly cuts for 50 cents a year. Any paper like yours would go into bankruptcy.

THOS. S. MARR,  
Nashville, Tenn.

He that defers his charity until he is dead is, if a man weighs it rightly, rather liberal of another man's goods than his own.—*Bacon*.

### HIS PLEASANT DUTY

I wish to compliment you for your splendid *SILENT WORKER* which brings cheer, encouragement and hope to many of the deaf in Scranton, up and down the valley. It is my pleasant duty to encourage the deaf to subscribe for the *SILENT WORKER*.

CHAS. L. CLARK,  
Scranton, Pa.

A good deal of talent is lost in this world for want of a little courage.—*Sydney Smith*.

## New Jersey School Snap-Shots. No 1.



HERE AND THERE IN BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS

## FROM THE OLD WORLD

Written Specially for the SILENT WORKER by Mlle. Yvonne Pitrois.

THE DEAF-BLIND OF FRANCE, MME.  
GALERON DE CALOUNE

## Fourteenth Letter

**R**ECENTLY there was published in France an eighty-page book of great interest for persons connected with the deaf, and the deaf-blind: "Study on the Deaf-Blind," by Dr. Henri Lemoine. The author was for some years a medical student in the National Institution for the Deaf in Paris, and now he is a doctor in Pau, the well-known French town at the foot of the Pyrenees Mountains. His book, quite scientific in tone, shows that he has pondered with the greatest attention over the double problem of deafness and blindness; he relates that he has collected medical information about one hundred French deaf-blind, out of 338 of these afflicted ones which the most recent statistics declare live in this country.

The opening chapters of this publication deals with the analysis of the various causes of this terrible handicap. The author strongly opines: "The deaf and dumb, though they are not all blind, too, have all some reasons to fear becoming blind. In fact, they have a particular tendency to weakness of sight, and too often lose it, either by scarlet fever, or by the eye disease known under the name of "retinite pigmentaire." It seems to have a close connection between this later complaint and deafness,—specially congenital deafness."

Dr. Lemoine gives a list of the initial causes of this double infirmity he has been able to discover. For him, as for all the clever men that have already studied over the principal causes of deafness and partial or total blindness. One proof among others he gives is this: in Berlin, Germany, were found 14 deaf and dumb, totally or semi-blind. Eight of them,—more than the half of the number,—were Jewish, and everyone knows that consanguineous marriages are a frequent custom of the Hebrew people. Another example still is this: among the 200 deaf and dumb boys of the National Institution for the Deaf in Paris, Dr. Lemoine found 7 very poor-sighted pupils, 3 of them being issue of consanguineous marriages!

The other chapters of the book are full of medical and technical observations about the character and special tendencies of the deaf-blind, the instructive outbursts of fear and anger of the uneducated ones; their powers of perception, their marvellous gifts of touch and smell, their sense of orientation. Several allusions are made to the typical, and unique case of Helen Keller, and extracts are given from her books. Suggestions are made about the special teaching of those walled in silence and darkness, this teaching that needs so much patience, so much faith and love!

Mr. Lemoine ends his study by claiming the opening of special schools—Homes for deaf-blind children, as they exist in Germany, Sweden, and America. Here in France, we have only a class, also an asylum for deaf-blind girls, annexed to the school for deaf girls at Larnay, and nothing of the sort for deaf-blind boys! Dr. Lemoine is just pleading the cause of these neglected ones near the French Government, and earnestly asks the public powers for the creation of National Institutes where the deaf, dumb and blind will be gathered, educated, will learn a trade and will, if they like, remain their whole life among the similarly afflicted, under the care and tender guidance of special teachers. So one sees that Dr. Lemoine does not consider the matter only as the subject of a book; he takes a personal and vivid interest in the welfare of the deaf-blind, and thus, after William Wade, Louis Arnould, and

others, deserves the gratefulness of the silent community.

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There are such sympathetic and attractive personalities among our deaf-blind of France and Europe! By and by, I hope to introduce the most interesting of them to my American friends, publishing their biographical sketches from my own information, gathered here and there.

To-day, I am going to give a brief account of the life and work of a lady famous both in the blind world, and the literary world of France,—rather, perhaps, than in our silent world,—Madame Galeron de Caloune.

Bertha de Caloune was born in 1860; she belongs to a family of noted artistic and literary tastes; her father was Ernest de Caloune, a teacher of literature in one of the Paris lyceums, and himself a talented author.

A part of little Bertha's girlhood was spent in Paris, another part in Marseilles and on the Riviera; her deep blue eyes saw, her concentrated, passionate soul admired the marvellous landscapes of Southern France, the glories of sunrise and sunset, the pathetic charm of silvery moonlight on sea; she contemplated the woods of orange-trees and olive-trees, the fields of violets and roses; she heard the music of the winds, the glittering of the waves, the merry twitter of birds. She enjoyed all the beauties, all the harmonies of Nature, with a poignant intensity. And then, by and by, without apparent cause, her sight began to decrease; it was, in all its agony of terror and horror, the tragedy of the "Falling light." At twelve, the child was totally blind. She was placed in the Blind Sisters of St. Paul's private boarding school in Paris, and remained there for several years, earnestly studying, learning, finding her best comforts in serious, interesting talks about all elevated subjects with her elder friends, and in the practice of music of which she was passionately fond. Alas! Day after day, her piano, her organ seemed, to the anxious girl, become less and less sonorous; the friendly voices faded and faded away. After blindness, it was deafness,—increasing deafness that came to imprison the eager young soul, and, in spite of her frantic struggles, slowly but surely, raised up between her and the outside world a deep wall of silence! At eighteen or twenty, Mlle. de Caloune was unable to hear anything at a distance; people wishing to communicate with her had to speak slowly and distinctly into her ear, their lips quite close to her head.

How much the young, fair, ardent creature, so full of life, and earthly aspirations, suffered in her double cell,—human words are unable to tell! And yet, in her strong faith (she is a devout Roman Catholic) in her noble and brave character, the blind-deaf lady found the courage, the patience to bear her heavy, heavy cross,—though often she bent under its weight! A great compensation has been allowed to her by the merciful Providence: a beautiful gift for literature, specially poetry. Quite young still, she became an enthusiastic contributor to the magazine for the blind "Le Louis Braille," published in Paris by another remarkable personality, the Count Maurice de la Lizeranne, himself a talented blind man. Passionately interested in the blind and devoted to them, Mlle. de Caloune undertook an active part in every effort intended for their welfare; she became, and still is, a generous supporter of the Association Valentin Haüy for the benefit of the blind, founded in Paris by Mr. de la Sizeranne, taking in charge the department of the blind-deaf; and, for years and years, she has been an indefatigable copist of Braille books in-

tended for the poor and the lonely blind and deaf-blind.

The first articles, and more still, the first poems published by the young deaf-blind woman, reprinted in magazines for the seeing public, soon attracted attention; through them, Melle. de Caloune entered in personal acquaintance with the literary leaders of the time,—the poet, Francois Coppee, who became a dear and precious friend to her; the satirist Barbel d'Aurevilly; the famous novelist Pierre Loti; Madame Alphonse Daudet, the talented wife of the greatest author; and many others. She frequented the Parisian literary circles,—but bringing with her, in her double infirmity, a reserve, a discretion and modesty that made her most attractive and most sympathetic still.

When she was twenty-five, a marvellous, nearly incredible thing happened,—a thing without example. I believe, in such circumstances: the blind and deaf girl married; it was a love affair on both sides, and,—after a quarter of a century, it is a love affair still! It is, of course, not surprising at all that a hearing wife choose to marry a deaf-blind man, and entirely devotes herself to him. Is not self-devotion and sacrifice a glorious privilege of our sex? But, that a hearing man may choose to marry a deaf and blind wife, to consecrate her his life, day after day. Well! it is a miracle, to say the least! In this case, the miracle has reached sublimity. The husband of the deaf-blind lady, Mr. Galeron, has proved to be to her the most affectionate companion, the most devoted guide, the most patient interpreter. He brings her everywhere; he gives her the news of the outside world, repeats to her the general conversations, as well as the words that are directly intended for her; he is her sight, her hearing, her all.

Mr. Galeron de Caloune (husband and wife have united their names, as they have associated their lives and hearts) is a representative of France in foreign countries, and soon after the marriage, the couple went to live for some years at Bucarest, Roumania. There, the deaf-blind poetess became closely acquainted with the royal friend of the Blind,—the Queen Elizabeth, Carmen Silva. The two ladies spent many hours together in the private apartments of the Queen at the Royal Palace, sitting side by side, Carmen Silva conversing with Madame Galeron de Caloune by speaking directly in her ear; in these chats between the two noble women,—the one ennobled by her rank, the other ennobled by misfortune, both ennobled by their heart and soul,—how many high subjects were treated! how many great questions were discussed! The poetry—for which each of them is so gifted,—was the chief bond between the friends. At this epoch, Mme. Galeron de Caloune published a book of poems, that is considered as her masterpiece,—*Pans ma Nuit*,—"Into my night,"—and Carmen Silva wrote the introduction to it. This book was crowned by the French Academy. A graceful play in verses that Mme. Galeron de Caloune wrote about the same time was presented with success at the Paris theatre "l'Odeon."

After their stay in Roumania, Mr. and Mme. Galeron de Caloune spent several years in France, then, they were sent to Spain,—to Madrid, where they now live with several of their children. For they are happy father and mother. They have, unfortunately, lost several dear little ones; of these, the sightless mother treasures the memory, keeping the inner vision of the tiny corpses, of the lovely faces she could not see, but the palpable touch of her hands gave her an idea of them. The boys and girls left to her are her priceless

(Continued on page 205)

## New Jersey School Snap-Shots. No 2.



OUR WORKERS AND ATHLETES

# New Jersey School Athletics



EVER in the history of basketball at the New Jersey School has there been such a strong junior team as this year. The Mutes have closed one of their most successful seasons, with thirty-one victories and no defeats, defeating some of the foremost clubs in the city. This team was stronger than the senior team, as the juniors beat the senior team several times, even if not shown in the records.

Individual playing was abolished shortly after the team was formed and team work was the slogan. In their own inimitable style the Mutes work the ball down the court until they reach the net, where one of the players was generally stationed, prepared to hurl the ball into the basket. The largest total the mutes scored on opponents was one hundred and three points in forty minutes, thus making nearly one goal a minute.

The last game of the season ended in an argument with the score standing 7-4.

It was against the Capple A. C., which is said to be the strongest team in the city.

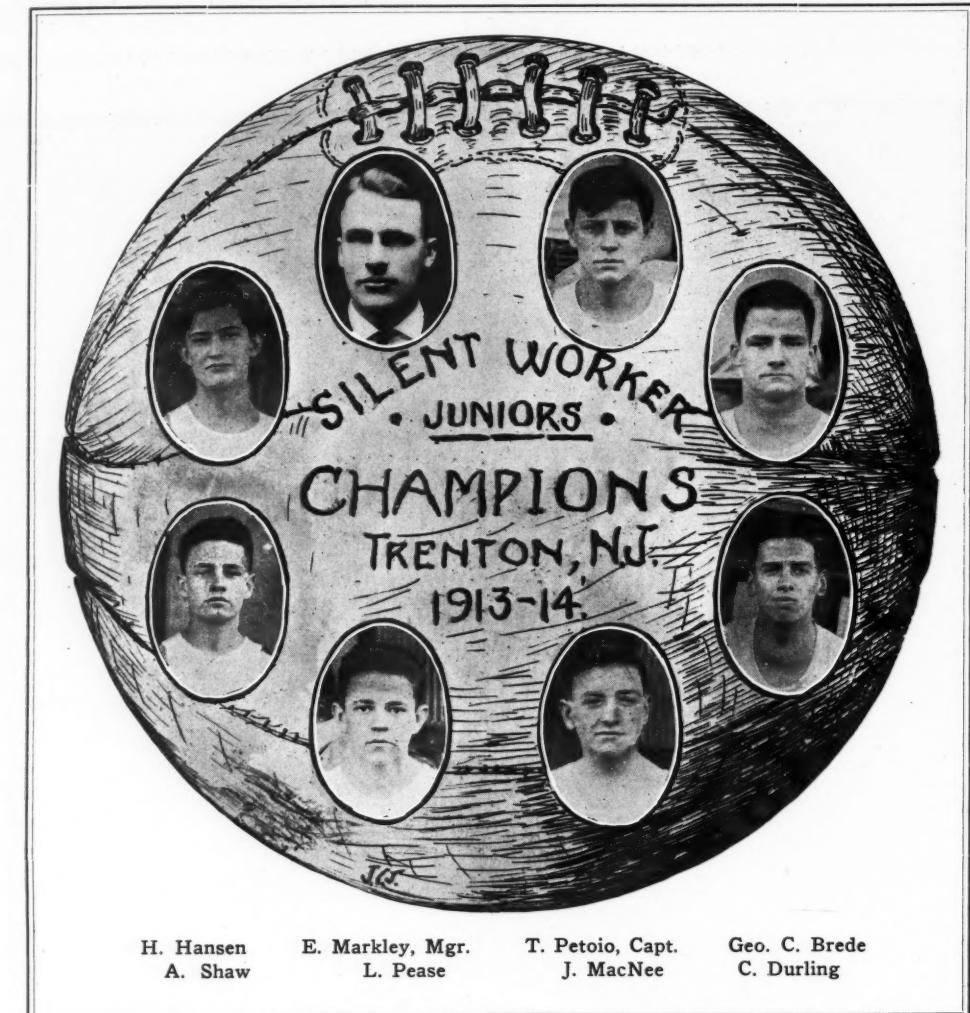
The individual star was Tony Petoio, the captain, commonly known as "Whirlwind Tony," for being in the place where he is wanted. Never has a junior captain had such a good team as his. He has led his team brilliantly and has always stuck to his place to a finish. Tony hails from Newark, is 18 years old, and weighs 130 pounds.

Lorraine Pease was second to Petoio in goal throwing. This boy is known as "Kid." He is the lightest boy on the team, but he is foxy and some of the big opponents fail to catch him. Lorraine lives in Newark, is 18 years old and weighs 119 pounds.

George C. Brede was third in scoring. He has a nickname which is "Grouchy," because he is always cross, but he is a good running mate of Petoio at guard. His work was a feature. Whenever a champion appeared in the game, he was always on hand to handle the former, and he has succeeded in blanking every opponent he opposed. George is 18 years old, and hails from Jersey City. He weighs 128 pounds.

Alfred W. Shaw, "Wildcat Shaw," settled in the fourth place, and at guard his work was a feature all season. His nickname is a good one because he always has long finger nails. Alfred hails from Jersey City, is 18 years old and weighs 130 pounds.

John MacNee, known as "Fat," because he is a little fat fellow like John McGraw, at forward



did fine work all season and he grabbed the fifth place in scoring. Many guards have tried to keep him from scoring, but failed in every attempt. John is 18 years old and weighs 124 pounds.

Pete Hansen, the elusive centre man of the team, was dubbed "Terrible Pete," as he was never in trouble of being outjumped at centre. In some games he played at forward, but he is better in the centre position. Hans comes from Hoboken, is 18 years old and tips the scales at 130 pounds.

Charles R. Durling, alias "Happy Durling," smiles when he dribbles the ball. At forward his work was superb, and he was a terror to all visiting guards. Charles comes from Rocky Hill, is 18 years old and weighs 135 pounds.

John Garland, alias "Fatty" on account of being a heavyweight, played well. He hails from Jersey City, is 18 years old and weighs 140 lbs.

Edwin Markley, manager of the team, is credited for much of the success of the team. He was as busy as a bee to get games. He has both senses, speech and hearing.

The individual records follow:

S. W. Jrs. ....	55	All Stars .....	4
S. W. Jrs. ....	103	7th Carroll Robbins	10
*S. W. Jrs. ....	24	W. Y. M. C. A. ....	12
S. W. Jrs. ....	67	All Stars .....	14
S. W. Jrs. ....	33	Page Jrs. ....	14
S. W. Jrs. ....	40	Hamilton A. C. ....	6
aS. W. Jrs. ....	2	Hamilton A. C. ....	0
aS. W. Jrs. ....	2	Carltons ....	0
S. W. Jrs. ....	80	Orioles .....	6
S. W. Jrs. ....	36	Young Judea .....	19
S. W. Jrs. ....	41	Chambersburg .....	16
S. W. Jrs. ....	36	W. Y. M. C. A. Jrs. ....	4
S. W. Jrs. ....	46	Chancerys .....	10
*S. W. Jrs. ....	24	Maplewood Jrs. ....	20
S. W. Jrs. ....	48	Smiths .....	5
S. W. Jrs. ....	67	I. W. D. Jrs. ....	7
S. W. Jrs. ....	13	Red Roses .....	11
S. W. Jrs. ....	60	Red Rose Jrs. ....	6
S. W. Jrs. ....	53	Sissy Belle .....	7
S. W. Jrs. ....	58	Silent W. Third ....	12
S. W. Jrs. ....	61	Jersey Buds .....	7
S. W. Jrs. ....	48	Silent Star Jrs. ....	11
aS. W. Jrs. ....	2	Jersey Buds .....	0



NEW JERSEY SCHOOL'S BASEBALL "DIAMOND"



#### SILENT WORKER BASEBALL TEAM

Standing left to right:—L. Pease, cf.; Assistant Manager E. Markley, 1 b.; H. Dixon, c. and 2b.; H. Nightingale, rf.; Walter Throckmorton, 3 b.; Colberg, rf.; H. Hansen, umpire; E. Edwards, cf.

Sitting left to right:—Geo. C. Brede, lf.; Manager C. Otis, p. and ss.; Captain T. Petoio, p. and 2 b.; A. Shaw, ss. and c.

S. W. Jrs. ....	50	Picked Up Team	22
aS. W. Jrs. ....	2	Carroll Robbins	0
S. W. Jrs. ....	75	Bordentown H. S. ....	14
S. W. Jrs. ....	69	Kent A. C. ....	20
S. W. Jrs. ....	43	Silent W. Third	16
S. W. Jrs. ....	58	Silent Star Jrs. ....	15
S. W. Jrs. ....	84	Villa Park Stars	6
S. W. Jrs. ....	7	Capples	4
Total	1,378	Opponents	398

\*Played on the floor of opponents.

aForfeit.

#### INDIVIDUAL RECORD

Name	Games.	Fld.	G.	Fl.	G.	Pts.
Petoio, centre	22	136	69	14	341	
Pease, forward	27	132	13	277		
Brede, guard	19	91	20	202		
Shaw, forward	26	79	0	158		
MacNee, guard	15	66	14	146		
Hansen, c. & f.	24	61	0	122		
Durling, c. & f.	16	58	0	116		
Garland, forward	1	6	2	10		
Abrams, guard	1	2	0	4		
Totals	151	636	108	1,378		

HANS P. HANSEN.

#### SILENT WORKER BASE-BALL TEAM HAS FINE RECORD

Winning seven out of eight games played the Silent Workers have just closed their most successful season on the diamond. Before the season opened the boys ordered uniforms of the finest material such as is used in the big leagues. Every thing that they needed was also secured.

The boys opened the season with a defeat but after a while they won nine consecutive victories.

Week days up to Friday were practice days in which the players got a lot of experience. The members of the team average fifteen to eighteen years of age.

Last year's team was not as strong as this year's team is, for the boys have a record which may stand in the local records. The record is 42 runs in one game. The closest game played on the school diamond, was against the Central Y. M. C. A. in which the boys came out victorious.

#### PLAYERS:

Manager Charles R. Otis is credited with much of the success of the team. He assisted the boys

in games, for he is a twirler of great value, besides he has always made hits which meant runs. When the bases are occupied, Charlie always strikes out the third batter and prevents runs.

Assistant Manager Edwin Markley is a fine game getter. He is seen every morning looking over the papers for a challenge. Edwin is also a ball player, playing on first base. He is tall and can catch swift grounders, and as a batter he is especially good.

Captain Tony Petoio. This is his first year as captain and is credited with the team-work of the players. At second base he has always succeeded in running down all base stealers. Tony is also a twirler and good batter.

"Hard Luck" George Brede, the elusive left-fielder of the team, has hard luck this year. Last year he was credited as a home-run slugger, but so far he has only made one this season. When the batter clouts out a supposed home-run, Geo. is always on hand to protect a circuit clout. He is some slugger.

"Robber" Alfred Shaw, the best catcher developed in many years, and also the best base-stealer, is a catcher of great merit. In every game Alfred always steals bases. Alfred has run down

so many base stealers that we can't mention it in these columns.

Harry Dixon, dubbed "Indian Harry" for his sharp eyesight. As a catcher, he is a good man in cloudy days, for he can see a man running perhaps two or three blocks away. Harry is also a good slugger.

Walter Throckmorton, alias "Clowny Throck," because of the faces he makes at the opponents when they are losing. Walter is fitted well in the third position. He has tagged many base runners, and is also a batter of merit.

Lorraine Pease, Charles Colberg, Edward Edwards and Henry Nightingale also played the game but we regret to say they need more polish.

Umpire Pete Hansen has umpired every game played on the diamond. His judgment was excellent as he can tell who is safe or out in a fast play. Pete may perhaps join the N. L. some day.

The records follows:—

Silent Workers	13	Red Roses	14
Silent Workers	11	Tenth Ward	9
Silent Workers	42	Mufflin	5
aSilent Workers	9	Water Squirrels	0
Silent Workers	10	Silent Worker Jrs.	3
Silent Workers	22	Red Sox	3
Silent Workers	6	Central Y. M. C. A.	3
Silent Workers	19	Federals	15

\* 11 innings  
a forfeit

HANS HANSEN.

#### Tenth Biennial Convention of The New Jersey State Association of The Deaf

The Tenth Biennial Convention of the New Jersey State Association of the Deaf will be held on Labor Day, September 7th, 1914. Place of meeting has not been fully decided upon; but due notice will be given before date of convention.

It is the hope of the officers of the Association to make this the most successful and enthusiastic gathering in the history of the organization.

It is hoped that the full membership will be in attendance, to participate in the adoption of a set of resolutions as an expression of our deep sorrow at the death of our dear and honored friend and former teacher, Weston Jenkins, M.A.

Announcement of place of meeting and further particulars will appear in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* during the summer months.

DAVID SIMMONS,  
Secretary.

Wear your learning like your watch, in a private pocket; and do not pull it out and strike it, merely to show that you have one.—Chesterfield.

The three foundations of learning: Seeing much, suffering much, and studying much.—Catherall.



Alabama School for Deaf, Basket-Ball Team

# PUBLIC OPINION

By J. H. CLOUD



R. ARNOLD KIENE, of Los Angeles, prominent and progressive in business and ever active in the welfare of the deaf, having business dealings with leading business men in many cities, recently met a high authority on U. S. lands and took advantage of the opportunity to ask him, for the benefit of deaf claim seekers, which lands, of whatever class, were the most profitable. It was a bit of unusual luck to run across a thoroughly reliable and disinterested high authority on U. S. lands willing to advise as to which is best. Such officials are not expected to give any opinions but simply leave the claim seeker to his own judgment. The statement of this high authority given Mr. Kiene, who is willing to assume the responsibility for the information, is as follows:

"Land open to entry any place in the United States is extremely scarce—I mean land of any value. Some fairly fertile land which is inaccessible, and having exceptionally poor market conditions, and very much isolated, might be found in the northern part of California, or in Oregon, but I personally would not want it.

"The best opportunities for homesteads are on the U. S. reclamation projects. These, however, require the applicant to pay for the water right, which varies, but is usually about \$50 per acre, to be paid during a ten-year period. Congress may pass a bill to extend payments through twenty years. The big payment is made in the ten-year period, amounting to ten dollars per acre. This land is usually of high fertility and very productive with an adequate water supply.

"It takes some money for a reclamation homestead. Equipment will be needed and there will be a few years of expense and no income until it is on a productive basis. But results will come later if the holder has the money to stick.

"The water right is practically all of the cost. However, an operation and maintenance tax is to be paid annually amounting to about one dollar per acre. This includes small structure repairs, delivery of water by ditch riders, etc. Projects are to be found in Kakinmaw Valley, Arizona; New Mexico; Colorado; Montana; Washington; Oregon; Idaho and Nevada, but the later is no good. Write Hon. F. H. Newell, Director of the United States Reclamation Service, Washington, D. C., for literature and information. He will be glad to give full and sufficient information. The literature will give detail information of land and how to proceed to obtain it. If it does not contain just what is wanted write the exact questions direct to him and answers will be given.

"Information as to location of public land within the forest reserves, as well as other land not included within reclamation projects, is not given by government men—that is, the quality and location.

"It is usually good policy to pay little attention to land locators as they are generally fakers and swindlers of the worst sort."

Any special information which the deaf may desire which they cannot secure through the Director of the U. S. Reclamation Service, if requested of Mr. Kiene, Box 1011, Los Angeles, will be taken up by him with the authority quoted above. We happen to know that Mr. Kiene himself is an excellent authority on land and natural resources which makes information obtained of him, or through him, thoroughly reliable.

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The banquets of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association Branch of the Middle West, which have been held annually for the past twelve years, alternating between Omaha and Council Bluffs, have been unusually high class affairs, especially

as regards attendance and responses to the toasts. We improved the opportunity to attend the one held recently in Omaha at which the principal speaker was Mr. Jay C. Howard, president of the Alumni Association of Gallaudet College and of the National Association of the Deaf. Mr. Howard responded to the toast, "Our Principles," which he proceeded to elucidate in his inimitable and characteristically forcible manner.

As befitted the occasion, Mr. Howard dealt largely with the fundamental principles used in the education of the deaf, both by the oral method and combined system of instruction and placed due emphasis on the practical value of each as a



JAY COOKE HOWARD

President of the Alumni Association of Gallaudet College and of the National Association of the Deaf.

preparation for citizenship and business affairs. He refuted the claims of superiority over the combined system advanced by the advocates of oralism and proved conclusively by facts of common knowledge to those familiar with the education of the deaf, that the use of the oral method alone stunted the deaf mentally and spiritually. He cited specific instances of gross fraud and imposition resorted to by certain oral advocates in their efforts to win public approval for their method. He also referred to the fact well known to educators of the deaf that results in speech training in oral schools do not excel the work done along similar lines in combined system schools, while in oral schools the results in general education are decidedly inferior. Legislation by means of which oralists have sought to force their method upon the schools was deservedly criticised as being entirely unnecessary and wholly inimical to the welfare of the deaf. Mr. Howard said much more that was pertinent to the subject. That he had a sympathetic and appreciative audience was evinced by the frequent applause which greeted his remarks.

\* \* \*

On invitation of the laity of Omaha we officiated at a well attended service at St. Andrew's Church on the afternoon of the Sunday following the Middle West Banquet of the Gallaudet College Alumni, April 26th. After the service Mr. Jay C. Howard, who was present, gave expression to the need of a prayer having special reference to the sign-language and suggested that one be prepared for the use of the deaf. We were much impressed and greatly pleased with the suggestion made by Mr. Howard and upon our return home referred it to our Bishop, the Rt. Rev. Daniel S. Tuttle, D.D., S.T.D., LL.D., Bishop of Missouri and presiding Bishop of the Church in the United States. The good Bishop was pleased to accede to our request and under date of May 4 sent us the following:

#### Prayer For The Sign-Language:

O God, our Heavenly Father, the Author and Giver of all good things, we thank Thee for the sign-language for the deaf and for all the blessings which the use of it hath brought. Grant readiness and vigor, we pray Thee, to our eyes and hands that they may continue to be indeed ears also to us. Mercifully show Thyself to be the fountain of wisdom to our thirsting minds and the source of hope to our longing hearts, that we may be free from sorrowful heaviness and may drink in the sweetness of life eternal, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The first public use of the above prayer was made at the service at St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf, St. Louis on Sunday, May 10th. At which service it also served as the basis of the sermon. Bishop Tuttle has preached at St. Thomas many times and most of the communicants of the Mission were confirmed by him. He well appreciates what a great blessing the sign-language is to the deaf and he also knows the limitations and uncertainties of lip-reading. The Bishop's prayer will find a responsive chord in the hearts of all who have to contend in their own lives with the stern reality of deafness.

The following clipping from the *Detroit Free Press* and comment by *The Canadian* give expression to the views of many, but concerning which few have ventured to speak:

Helen Keller, struggling to point the way to the light for the deaf, dumb and blind, is inspiring. Helen Keller preaching socialism; Helen Keller passing on the merits of the copper strike and expressing a wish that she were contract free so that she might go to Calumet and settle it; Helen Keller sneering at the constitution of the United States; Helen Keller prophesying of the future of Henry Ford's money distribution scheme, or turning up her nose at Colonel Roosevelt; Helen Keller under these aspects is pitiful. She is beyond her depth. She speaks with the handicap of limitation which no amount of determination or science can overcome. Her knowledge is, and must be almost purely theoretical, and unfortunately this world and its problems are both very practical.—*Detroit Free Press*.

The *Free Press* hits the nail right on the head. Miss Keller has expert knowledge along certain lines and, in reference to these, her views are valuable and worthy of consideration. But on many of the subjects mentioned above, and many others that she often touches upon, she can have nothing but the most superficial views that are of no value whatever to the public.

When she speaks with reference to her own experience, the world listens, for there she is supreme. Beyond that, she would be wise to remain silent. She certainly would if she realized that, in regard to many matters that she speaks and writes about, her views are given publicity, not because of any intrinsic value they may have, but because it is considered remarkable that she should have any views at all.

\* \* \*

Can you use oral and the sign-language simultaneously? If an interpreter is available please let him have the one and you take the other.

\* \* \*

A pleasant, health renewing and strength giving good old summer time to the makers and the readers of THE SILENT WORKER.

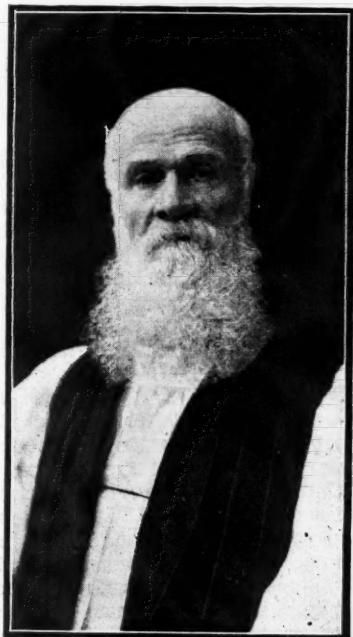
## THE FOOLS

(Response to a toast by Mr. J. W. Sowell at the recent Omaha banquet of the Middle West Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association.)

To those who dare, rush in, and die!

Those who defy all rights and break all rules,  
Who fight impossible battles and who think  
True thoughts."

History records a most amusing incident which strongly suggests the "divine rights" not of kings, but of fools. It was at the famous battle of Granson, near Euchatel, where the army of Charles the Bold, who was always boasting himself like Hannibal, was utterly routed. "Uncle," called the fool to the Duke as they fled headlong from the field, "this is the prettiest way of doing Hannibal I ever saw."



The Rt. Rev. Daniel Sylvester Tuttle, D.D., LL.D.  
Bishop of Missouri and Presiding Bishop of The  
Church  
(See opposite page)

This evening I purpose to assume the fool's prerogative, to be "uncommonly canny," which is the Scotch way of expressing what the Greeks meant by the "god-intoxicated-man." Only permit me to remind you that the intoxication here is the "feast of reason and the flow of soul." For it to be anything else, even will it be less than majesty to mention it?) Bryan's now famous grape juice, would be beyond the pale of decency. And as it is permitted a fool to speak his mind freely, I mean to tell you what fools you mortals be. This may justify you in exclaiming, "Now, but isn't this the prettiest way of being a fool we ever saw!" which makes it all the more doubtful which is the greater fool you or I.

Lest I have offended any with a too sensitive epidermis, I would remind you that there are fools and fools,—old fools and young fools, wise fools and silly fools, short fools, and lanky fools,—a conglomeration that rather vividly calls to mind the physical make-up of the procession which followed the Pied Piper from the town of Hamlin. Indeed, the standards shift so enormously that it may not be going too far to say that every man is a fool to some one and a very wise man to some one else. Which, viewed broadly, lets all of us masculine beings into that happy band.

But where does the female fool come in? some one may ask. What part in your galaxy of fools is here by right—acquired through the militant suffragist? I pause here. Discretion, which is the better part of valor, warns the need of caution; that I not "rush in where angels fear to tread." By angels understand reference is made to

masculine spirits. The love-lorn swain may exalt his "ladye faire" to an angelship; it is quite natural that he should, but Milton is authority that the "Creator wise" did not (it may have been an oversight) "people highest heaven" with any of those "fair deceits." Even the immortal Shakespeare dared allude to that pitiful class (note that the alliteration in the phrase fails to soften it) but once in all his plays. There is no record, but possibly Madam Shakespeare made the occasion so memorable that the great bard deemed it best to leave it to Kipling to develop her as "a rag and a bone and a hank of hair."

But to return to the male fool; it is safe in dealing with him. How are we to know him? What are his chief marks of identification? There are several. Foremost is his indifference to results. This is a severely logical world. It is cause and result, cause and result. Great then is the need that we reason our actions well. The fool cares only for the cause. Glorious, beautiful, soul-inspiring thing! he rushes at it with arms held wide, seizes it, launches it—whether away?

As a rule we find fools of this class in books,—especially in Shakespeare who, we are told, next to God created more than any one else. We are all familiar with his stage clowns, his motley fools, his poor Yoricks—fellows of infinite zest whose gibes and songs were wont to set the table in a roar. They are all, however, adjuncts of Shakespeare's comedy. But the great tragedian was capable of calling into existence a higher class of fools, just as, fortunately, the Creator has created a higher class—great commanding ideals whose words and deeds have elevated them above the poor common fool from whom we avert our eyes sadly and speedily and point to "a realm above sense and beyond the veil of death."

We can imagine Shakespeare, we are told, going home from an evening at the Mermaid where he had listened to Johnson fulminating against fools in general and perhaps criticising the clown in the Twelfth Night in particular and saying to himself, "Come, my friends, I'll show you once for all that the mischief is in you and not in the fool or the audience. I'll have a fool in the most tragic of my tragedies. He shall not play a little part. He shall keep from first to last the company you most object to see him in—the company of kings. Instead of amusing the king's idle hours, he shall stand by him in the very tempest and whirlwind of passion. Before I have done you shall confess, between laughter and tears, that he is the very essence of life; that you have known him all your days though you never recognized him until now, and that you would as soon go without Hamlet as miss him." As a result of this resolve, we have the fool of King Lear—that most delicate of all Shakespeare's creations. Grand and beautiful fool! for with only one half-smiling complaint against the tempest do you lament your own misfortune and then disappear in the middle of the drama with these words, "And I'll to bed at noon," in which we read the prophecy of a broken heart.

Lear's fool finds his prototype in our world—fools—men who have dared, rushed in, and died; who have fought impossible battles and thought true thoughts; who have given us our freedom, our institutions, and our environment. We find them typified in the student striving for the far-off goal, in the extravagant hero-worshipper whose ardent adorations are flung back in his face, in the honest bankrupt whom a lie might have kept rich, in the seamen or patriot who voluntarily gives up life for the sake of others, in the soldier now rushing towards Mexican soil in answer to the call to arms, in the martyrs who have endured the agonies of the stake, in order to be loyal to truth, faith, and conscience.

Indeed, the world is full of such fools. We see them on the battlefields, in the hospitals—everywhere is heard the whispering voice of duty.

Lesser fools may mock them. The cynics called Columbus a charlatan: he gave us a new world. Gordano Bruno was burned at the stake: he discovered grander worlds in the minds of men. Galileo was imprisoned: he unfurled for us the vast starry heavens. Jesus and Paul were crucified. Savonarola and Huse, Lincoln and Garfield—what of them? On the materialistic theory they were only poor deluded fools, not the higher kind we have in mind.

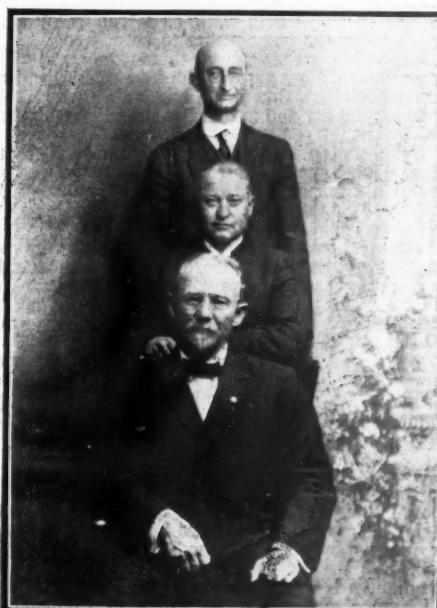
Among that later class, there is one whom I wish to see included. He is our fool—the fool we love, honor, and revere. It is needless to say that I refer to the peerless champion of the deaf, Dr. E. M. Gallaudet. Heaven and earth may pass away, but the gratitude we cherish for our fool will endure forever. It will rise sanctified and glorified in the life beyond the grave. There are many who pretend to be our friends, and who would gladly claim a like place in the hearts of the deaf, but we—especially we who are Gallaudets we who have sat at the feet of this great and good man, we who have had our manhood and our womanhood fashioned and our ideals moulded and strengthened by him—we know them not. All we can say is, "Would to God there were more fools like him and the few whom we know are tried and true." He was mocked of educators, reviled of statesmen, yet never once did he swerve from his lofty purpose. He pleaded the noblest recompense humanity had in its power to grant us,—a higher education which would enable us to seek out the unknowable, to revel in the beauties of literature, to grapple with life's great problems, and in turn to do our part in the general uplift of the world. Surely, surely we will all of one accord claim for our fool a high place among those rare spirits who have been moved by what is divine in man to do man's nobler work, who have felt within their inmost souls:

"A need to blend with each external charm,  
Bury themselves, the whole heart wide and warm  
In something not themselves: they would belong  
To what they worship."

## A WOMAN'S SPHERE

(Response to a toast at the recent banquet of the Middle West Branch of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association at Omaha by Mrs. Waldo H. Rothert.)

What is a Woman's Sphere? Home-making is the shell of a Woman's Sphere. The contrast between the woman of today and the



BALD, BALDER, BALDEST

An illustrated incident of the recent meeting in Omaha of Cloud, '86; Long, '89 and Howard, '95 of the Gallaudet College Alumni. It will be observed that Mr. Howard has already attained the enviable distinction of being able to comb his head with a towel.

Purtian Grandma is well set forth by the story of the little girl who lamented, she had no real, true grandmother, the kind that sits by the fire and knits and tells stories. Her grandma, she said, goes golfing and is president of a Woman's Club.

We praise our grandmothers of old for their economy, their thrift and their self-sacrifices and, possibly not beyond their deserts, but it is true that, in spite of the faults, manifest and annoying, of the woman of the present day the contrast is not due more largely to her environment than to the woman herself? The Puritan woman had pride in making her family necessities meet its resources. Her neighbors did the same.

There was little opportunity for her to spend, had she choose so to do, and she was in an environment where there was little temptation to idleness or extravagance.

Times have changed.

The narrow strip of population in the East has stretched to the other side of the continent and prosperous settlements have become great cities.

In olden times, there may have been drones even in those hives, but then drones and butterflies soon live out their existence. With the increase of numbers and prosperity, the class of butterflies and drones so become large enough to attract attention.

A change has taken place. Conditions are not what they were. Other necessities have become apparent.

Man wants comforts and luxuries.

His pride is in the extent and lavishness with which he can supply his family desires. The love of conquest is whithin him and since it can not be conquered by war (this being increasingly an age of peace) nor conquest by the chase since his ancestors have left little for him to hunt.

He engages in the pursuit of the mighty dollar. This puts the woman in new circumstances.

There is no emergency calling for immediate action which she must rise to meet. What she is now called upon to do, is to adapt herself to new conditions and new needs, part of which consists in deciding what is the wisest or most attractive way to spend her leisure and her strength.

However, we are glad to say not all women have followed this suggestion. We may refer to Cecilia Beaux, in painting, Emma Eames Nordica and Geraldine Farrar, in opera, and Julia Marlowe and Maud Adams on the stage, and also to a list of woman writers too long to quote.

We are proud of the record made by over 300,000 woman teachers in the United States in all positions, kindergarten to the presidency of a seminary. Many hospitals and Red Cross Institutions are officered and managed by women.

The sphere, however, where woman has made her first, last and greatest success and where there will always be the first, last and greatest need of her service is in home-making.

Fortunately, human nature is at work in us all, and so it happens that there are still homes and home-makers.

For all the progress in science and art and education, there is nothing so beautiful, nothing so needed, nothing so well worth while as a true happy home, and it is for the home-maker to keep it so.

This is her proper sphere, this is the scene of her daily life, this her garden, the love of husband and care of children, this is the mission a merciful God has assigned her and in that life she will be contented and happy.

Today the political life robs women of all that is aimable and gentle, tender and attractive. It robs her of her innate grace of character, and gives her nothing in return but masculine boldness and effrontery.

Women preach about woman's rights and prerogative and have not a word to say about her other duties and responsibilities. They withdraw her from the obligations which properly belong to her sex and fill her with ambition to usurp positions which neither God and nature ever intended for her.

Under the influence of such teachers we find women, especially in higher circles neglecting her household duties, never at peace, unless she is in perpetual motion or unless she is in a state of morbid excitement.

She never feels at home unless she is abroad.

When she is home the home is irksome to her.

She chafes and frets under the restraints and responsibilities of domestic life. Her heart is abroad.

Her afflicted husband comes home to find it empty or occupied by woman whose heart is empty of affection for him. She is ill at ease. I am pleading for the dignity of woman.

I am contending for the honor of womanhood.

I am striving to recognize those peerless prerogatives inherent in her sex, those charms and graces which exalt womankind and make woman the ornament and the coveted companion of man.

Woman is queen, but her empire is the domestic kingdom.

Subscribe for the Silent Worker.

## Sons of Deaf Parents



SHORT TIME AGO the 1. p. f. were reprinting a list of heads of schools for the deaf, who are sons of deaf parents.

While the subject of this sketch is not at the head of an institution for the deaf, his position at Fanwood is one of importance and authority. In the "Household Department" of Fanwood William H. Van Tassell is the right-hand man of Principal Currier, carrying out the instructions of his superior with intelligence, rare judgment and unquestioned fidelity. In the De-



MAJOR WILLIAM H. VAN TASSELL

partment of Military Instruction, Major Van Tassell of the Battalion of Fanwood Cadets reigns supreme. The fame of Fanwood's Cadets has spread throughout the civilized world. The newspapers have carried to the furthest ends of earth the story of their wonderful efficiency in marching, manoeuvering, and the manual of arms. It was no small task to bring these deaf schoolboys to the state of perfection they have reached. And generation after generation the same high degree of accomplishment has been maintained. You can see it almost every day on Fanwood's parade ground. And, if you are lucky, you will see it in the moving picture shows, for the films are being exhibited constantly as a feature in this class of entertainment.

The secret of Mr. Van Tassell's success lies first of all in his perfect understanding of the deaf. He talks in their silent language of gesture, and understands it when addressed to him, with the same facility and clearness that the deaf talk to and understand each other. Secondly, nature has endowed him with that quality of patience determination, aided by an imperturbability of manner, that wins, if it does not command, success.

Both of Mr. Van Tassell's parents were deaf and dumb. His father was for thirty-three consecutive years a successful teacher of the deaf at the New York Institution.

William H. Van Tassell was born almost within

a stone-throw of Fanwood, and the schoolboys of between thirty and forty years ago, were all friendly towards the little boy whom they knew as "Willie" Van Tassell. He was an active, cheerful, smiling and intelligent little fellow then. Today he is a fine specimen of strong and healthful manhood, standing over six feet in his stockings, but still has the sunny disposition that was so pleasingly conspicuous in his boyhood days. It is no wonder that his influence among the deaf is very great.

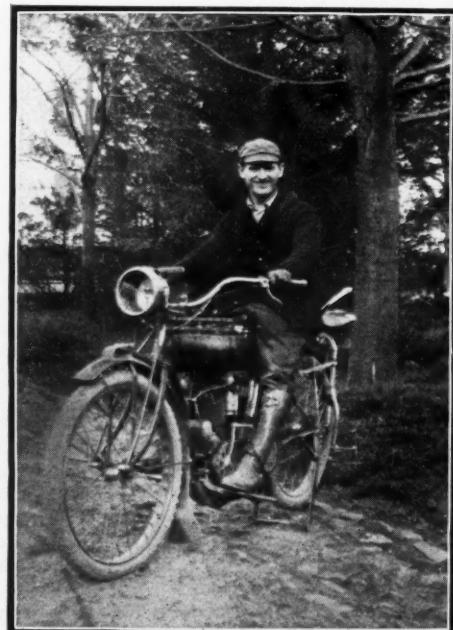
Now, in the prime of manhood—you wouldn't judge it by looking at him, but he confesses to over forty years—he has served the Fanwood school since 1892, climbing from the position of supervisor to tutor, and grade by grade through the office of the school, up to the position of Steward and Instructor of Military Tactics. The graduates of Fanwood all have a kind word or admiring phrase for Van Tassell, and without exception agree with the writer that he is a prominent example of a son of deaf parents, who has undoubtedly "made good."

## GOOD WISHES FROM MRS. TERRY

Now, before saying our vacation good-byes let us extend to the kind editor and all the contributors our best wishes for a happy and restful summer. And may we all return to our desks again in the fall with re-united efforts to make the SILENT WORKER the greatest and best deaf paper ever. Verily, this paper tends yet to become the great magazine of the great American deaf.

## THE W. A. BRADY ANNOUNCEMENT

"Too Many Cooks," at the Thirty-ninth Street Theater, provides an uncommonly merry evening for those who feel the call of gaiety in the sunny Spring—and their number apparently is legion since the audience room constantly is filled. Mr. Craven's comedy carries a special message of mirth to all who have experimented in country house-building or have observed the tribulations of friends or acquaintances thus engaged, and for this reason the entertainment draws excess patronage from the zone of commuters as well as the Greater New Yorkers who laugh at them as a fixed habit. William A. Brady, who is the producer of "Too Many Cooks," remarks that he believes it is the greatest piece of comedy property he ever has owned, adding, "I am confident that it will be even more profitable than the wonderful 'Baby Mine,' the record of which reads like an Aladdin's dream."



FRANK MESICK and His "Indian" Motorcycle. Mr. Mesick is a product of the New Jersey School for the Deaf and occupies a good position as linotype operator on the Paterson Press.

## New Jersey School Snap-Shots. No 3.



JUST SNAP-SHOTS BY PUPILS—THAT'S ALL



# The Silent Worker.

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JOHN P. WALKER, M. A., Editor.  
GEORGE S. PORTER, Publisher.

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VOL. XXVI JULY, 1914 No. 10

## THE WESTON JENKINS FUND

Contributions to the fund for the purchase of a portrait of Mr. Weston Jenkins, for sixteen years the superintendent of our school, and who died in Alabama early in the year, are coming in rapidly and, from every appearance, there soon will be a sufficient sum for the purpose.

## OUR SPRING PILGRIMAGE

It would be hard to say which our children enjoyed most, the visit to the circus or the trip to Philadelphia, but, if a vote were taken, the visit to Philadelphia would be likely to get the shade. We had the most beautiful day of the season for the run and every hour of it was jewelled with a joy for everybody. Leaving the school at seven in the morning, we were all comfortably on board the splendid river steamer "Columbia" by eight and the three hours' run south, the nooning in the City of Brotherly Love, and the journey home were so replete with pleasure as to leave nothing to be desired. And educationally the day was one that could scarce have been improved upon.

## THE SUMMER'S DANGERS

When the parents of our little folks sit down to this copy of the **Silent Worker**, their little ones will be with them, and it is meet, therefore, that we should repeat the reminder so often given that the care of the little ones is now with them. We have returned them safely to them and it is now theirs, for the heated term to guard them. There's the safe and "sane fourth" to be provided, and the dangers of the auto, the rail-road, the river, the cigarette and the "dive" to be guarded against and we trust these duties will be performed as well, during the coming three months as they have been during the past nine. The ill that has come to our pupils, in the past ten years,

## THE SILENT WORKER

has nearly all come during the summer, and it behooves that papa and mamma now take an especial care.

## THE PHILADELPHIA ALUMNI

We note by Mr. Reider's letter the formation, in Philadelphia, of an Alumni Association, composed, as its name implies, of graduates of the old Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and a glance at the list of constituting members assures us that it is to be a vehicle of good to everybody concerned. Dr. Crouter was called in to the preliminary meeting, and as the interests of the old **Alma Mater** especially are to be served, he undoubtedly will be consulted in all things. His advice always will have weight with the new association and what it suggests will be carefully considered by him, and, of one thing we may be very certain, nothing but good will ever come to the deaf of Philadelphia, or to the great school at Mount Airy from the new organization over in our sister state.

## ALL TOO SHORT

The length of time spent by pupils in schools for the deaf appears to depend largely upon the vocational opportunities that exist in the state to which the school belongs. If there is abundant remunerative work for the boy or girl, their time under instruction is short and before they are half educated they take a place in a mill or at a trade and their school knows them no more. If on the other hand times are hard and work is scarce, you may depend on the child to remain at school much longer. In our own state the opportunities are extraordinary and as a consequence the time at school is most brief. Even here, however, there is improvement in the matter. The class leaving two years ago averaged but five terms with us, the class leaving a year ago averaged seven terms. This year we hope for a yet higher average, but the prospect is not so rosy as we would wish. Compulsory education might improve matters, but as this has been largely a failure among the hearing and speaking, we cannot expect very much of it when applied to the deaf, where its application is yet more difficult.

## THE CONVENTION

If careful, painstaking preparation go for anything at all, and we all know that they go for everything, the meeting of American Instructors of the deaf to be held in Staunton, Virginia, during the week beginning the 25th, will be the very best, from every point of view, that ever happened. The leaders of the various departments, those presenting papers, and the ones who will open the discussions have been selected with the greatest care, the accommodations for members have been made of the best, the recreation features will be unusually fine, and, as a means of getting information concerning the work, as an opportunity of becoming well acquainted with everybody who is any-

body in the profession, and as a most enjoyable outing, it will be just "beyond compare."

## IT IS WELL

No less an authority than Helen Keller has said that "Deafness, like poverty, stunts and deadness its victims until they do not realize the wretchedness of their condition." We are almost tempted to join issue with Miss Keller on the point. A person may have a dirty face and not know it, he may be the subject of other adverse conditions and not be aware of the fact, but it is difficult to understand how one can be very wretched without realizing it. We might say with almost equal propriety that the whole human race is in the same deplorable condition. If it knew how wretchedly insignificant it was it would be very wretched. It is certainly very fortunate for the deaf and for the rest of us that we do not know how wretched we are, else we would be very wretched.

In selecting a man with twenty-seven years' experience among the deaf and blind to succeed Mr. Johnson as superintendent of the Alabama School, the Board of Managers has done most wisely, and F. H. Manning doubtless will keep that institution, where his predecessor left it, in the foremost rank.

Our poem today, "The Chambered Nautilus" is considered by many to be one of the most beautiful bits of verse in the language.

## THE CHAMBERED NAUTILUS

This is the ship of pearl, which, poets feign  
Sails the unshadowed main,  
The venturous mark that flings  
On the sweet summer wind its purpled wings,  
In gulfs enchanted, where the siren sings,  
And coral reefs lie bare,  
Where the cold seamaidens rise to sun their streaming hair.

Its webs of living gauze no more unfurled.  
Wrecked is the ship of pearl!  
And every chambered cell,  
Where its dim dreamy life was wont to dwell  
As the frail tenant shaped his growing shell,  
Before thee lies revealed,  
Its irised ceiling rent, its sunless crypt unsealed!

Year after year beheld the silent toil  
That spread his lustrous coil,  
Still, as the spiral grew,  
He left the past years dwelling for the new,  
Stole with soft step its shining archway through  
Built up its idle door,  
Stretched in his last found home, and knew the old no more.

Thanks for the heavenly message brought by thee,  
Child of the wandering sea,  
Cast from her lap, forlorn!  
From thy dead lips a clearer note is born  
Than ever Triton blew from wreathed horn!  
While on my ear it rings.  
Through the deep caves of thought I hear a voice  
that sings!

Build thee more stately mansions, O, my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!  
Leave thy low vaulted past!  
Let each new temple, nobler than the past!  
Shut thee from Heaven with dome more vast,  
Till thou at length art free  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting  
sea!

—Holmes.



Home again.

Birds and flowers.

And best of all, mother.

All in the good old summer time.

Base-ball, lawn games, and good things.

Decoration Day was another red letter day.

And everybody was in their best bib and tucker.

A number of the teachers went to the cemeteries.

Ice-cream, fine pictures and renewed acquaintance.

The game of base-ball in the afternoon was a peach.

The moving picture exhibition in the evening was fine.

Everybody is glad to see Frank Nutt back to his position.

Charles Dobbins will spend his summer, as usual, at the shore.

The drinking dish for our feathered friends is in constant requisition.

Our pair of pee-wees has returned, apparently to remain during the season.

Eddie Mayer is fast becoming one of the best shoemakers in his department.

The Silent Nine of Newark came within one of winning from us on Saturday afternoon.

Arthur Long is the last of our boys to learn to swim. He only just got the art last week.

All of the children have places to go to for the summer holiday. Not one is without a home.

Alfred Greiff can turn his hand to almost anything. He made five whisk-brooms, last week.

A party of the boys and girls spent an hour at old Independence Hall while in Philadelphia.

Would you believe it, a number of our boys occasionally glance over the "sporting page."

In the matter of penmanship, Marion Bausman is excelled by few of her school-mates.

There will be very few pupils leaving this year, and places in our school will be at a premium.

The little re-union on the lawn was one of the most pleasant features of the Memorial Day meeting.

We have the prettiest wild rose bush in the city and it is just covered with beautiful flowers now.

Their visit to Princeton College so impressed some of our boys that they want to matriculate there.

The monitors have done finely during the past term and the discipline has been the best in our history.

One of our boys has the distinguished honor of being a grandson of the Secretary of the king of Naples.

The visit of our team to Princeton, was greatly enjoyed by all, even though we did get "walloped."

Three of the little girls have had their trunks packed, ready to go home, ever since the first of May.

About four good lights are much needed on our grounds, the electrics at the corners being scarce sufficient.

Victor Coopersmith, our latest arrival, was quite homesick for a day or two but he is happy as a lark now.

The linden stands close to the passing throng, and the girls spend some of their happiest hours *unter den linden*.

Our moving-picture lectures were closed on Saturday evening by one of the finest exhibitions we have ever had.

We shall always have faith in the tree-doctor, hereafter, our trees were so benefitted by the work of last year.

Our little dress-makers have turned out a hundred and thirty dresses, this spring, to say nothing of their other work.

Master Joseph Whalen likes his place in the baking department and will doubtless, make a success of the work.

The thunder shower on Memorial Day reminded us of the storm in which our flag-pole, was shattered by lightning.

One of our rose-bushes is in full bloom already, the rest are waiting for closing day, when they are all coming out in their very best.

That our boys and girls are all good sailors, is evidenced by the fact that in their whole sixty-mile run not one fell overboard.

One of the motor-trucks that delivers goods to us, weighs eight tons, and it doesn't do a thing to our roads when it goes over them.

Our library in the boys' hall is growing very fast, and we shall have to appoint one of the boys to take charge of it in the fall.

Twenty-nine care-takers accompanied us to the Quaker City and not one of them had a thing to do. The monitors were all-sufficient.

The handsome rose-wood humidor and the ornate oak table in the wood-working department are both the handiwork of Oreste Palmieri.

There will be comparatively few repairs to be made during the coming summer, everything having been put in such fine condition last year.

Just one hundred and sixty-five of our children love ice-cream. The hundred and sixty-sixth is away; so we are unable to give data in regard to him.

Mabel Murphy wrote the best account of her journey to Philadelphia. Mabel is a great reader and this is one reason why she is such a good writer.

No one brings more natural history specimens to Mr. Sharp than John MacNee. On Thursday he added two rare butterflies to his collection.

The solid mahogany chair in the wood-working department, the work of Charlie Colberg, is one of the handsomest pieces produced there during the year.

The only mishap of our trip on the 20th was the loss of Mamie Gessner's knit coat; even that was recovered and returned by the captain the next day.

In our bird-life, the Baltimore Oriole is the prettiest, the humming-bird the tiniest, the chipping-sparrow the cutest and the tail-less blackbird, the funniest.

Frank Hoppaugh met his friends Dolan and Madden while in Philadelphia and they took him to the University, showing him the gymnasium, athletic field, and various academic departments.

The base-ball teams have gotten more enjoyment out of their games, during the past spring, than ever before and the game now seems to be second only to basket ball in the esteem of our boys.

The boys who hoped that Eddie Pullen, our Trenton boy, would win at Indianapolis, were greatly disappointed when they heard that he would not go into the race.

A little party that had the necessary nickels, was given permission to attend the exhibition of pictures at the new "Venetian Garden," on Thursday, and reported that it was as "great."

An ice-cream feast on the 30th, and a strawberry festival on the 31st, was going it rather strong, but Mr. Newcomb is determined that the little folks shall miss no good thing.

We have just received from Europe, one of the finest sets of pictures of Biblical scenes ever published. They were exhibited in chapel on Sunday morning and the pupils were greatly interested in them.

One of the baby girls told Mr. Walker the other day, that there were ten chicken-poxes in the hospital. It is quite true that we have ten cases of the malady, and that our local editor crowed a little too soon over conditions there; but in another week we may hang out the old sign of "nobody home."

Joseph Higgins came pretty near taking his final vacation one day, last week. While swimming at Lakeside Park he was seized with cramps, and, had he not been within reach of an old piling, probably would have gone to Davy Jones' locker. Joseph is a good swimmer, but the good swimmer really appears to be in more danger now-a-days than the boy who can't swim at all.

Among our visitors on the 30th were Mr. Julius Kickers, Henry Hester, John Newcomer, William Battersby, Frank Perella, Joseph Westwood, Otto Reinke, Frank Pugliese, Philip Hoenig, Samuel Eber, Walter Throckmorton, John Garland, Paul Reed, Edward Wegryzyn, Edward Ohland, Owen Coyne, Frederick Walz, Frank Wilson, Walter Jackson, William Waterbury and Mr. Lovett. A number of ladies including Mrs. Hattie Tobin, Miss Ethel Collins and Miss Clema Meleg, also graced the occasion.

## CALIFORNIA

BY MRS. ALICE TERRY



ALIFORNIA—1915! So says the Country, so aspires every live citizen of every state—SO SAY WE! Yes, you are wanted in California. Come to our great, Golden State. Come with the assurance that you will have the memorable time of your lives. Such possibilities here;—the like of which no other State can offer. The great California Association of the Deaf, the



James W. Howson, Mrs. Bessie M. Howson,  
Helen Hinman Howson, age 8, Alice June  
Howson, age 13 months.  
(Taken in rear yard, against children's play-house)

C. A. D. extends to you greetings, and anxiously awaits your coming to see the great Fair, and to help us make the scheduled N. A. D. and C. A. D. Conventions the greatest on record.

Now, all eyes Westward;  
All hearts Westward.

Would our readers know the latest, the most astounding facts? Yes, they shall know every thing, for the results of the 1915 campaign here are such as would brighten the pages of any paper in the land. Well may the N. A. D. point with pride to California—for she now boasts of more N. A. D. members than any other state in the Union. Formerly Ohio led, but not so now. The enrollment here is over 260, with new applications coming in every day. Some forerunner of our welcome, isn't that?

Then our own association, the C. A. D., has also enjoyed unprecedented activity and growth. It is confidently expected that our enrollment in this body will have reached the 400th mark before 1915. So the deaf of our State have worked hard to promote the true association spirit and to maintain its high standard of excellence, with results extremely gratifying.

In making Mr. L. C. Williams, of San Francisco, president of the C. A. D. the deaf wisely chose a man whose masterful intelligence and great business ability has so well fitted him to carry on so successfully the 1915 campaign. He is also a member of the N. A. D. Executive Committee. There can be no doubt that his commendable work for the cause has been very widely felt and is destined to win for him national gratitude.

Then there is our successful State Organizer, Mr. J. W. Howson, of Berkeley, who proved to be the very man wanted to fill this high position.

For it was no small matter to re-organize so mighty a state as California—a state so large that if cut in two would still make two states of great size. Therefore we are all the more jubilant that we could so successfully reach all quarters of so great a state.

Through Mr. Howson's excellent planning and through his persuasive skill have the heretofore unconcerned deaf been fully aroused into the importance and necessity of joining the C. A. D. and the N. A. D., thereby proving themselves loyal enthusiasts for the cause.

Mr. Isadore Selig, of San Francisco, another successful deaf business man, is Secretary of the C. A. D.; Mr. O. H. Regensburg, who has so long been retarded by illness, is First Vice-President; Mr. Jos. Gabrielli is Second Vice-President; and Mr. E. W. Lohmeyer is Treasurer.

Then we have a Publicity Committee composed of able writers, whose duty and pleasure shall be in keeping the readers of the I. p. f. accurately informed regarding California and the 1915 Welcome. Of this Committee we will say more another time.

Continuing our biographical habit, we wish to present to our readers in this issue Mr. James W. Howson. The account of his well spent life is most interesting. Unlike most of our other highly educated deaf men, he never attended Gallaudet College. Therefore it is quite obvious that he struggled harder than they to fit himself for the high degree A.B., and later M.A., which the

years he had completed the course and prepared himself for the University. That was in 1894, the degree mentioned above. The entire list of studies as pursued by Mr. Howson is too long for us to quote here. But we will mention a few,—advanced algebra, geometry, trigonometry, Latin, Greek, German,—scientific German, botany, zoology, chemistry, mining—assaying of gold and silver; agriculture, etc.

But it was chiefly in chemistry and laboratory work that Mr. Howson fitted himself for life's work.

Upon leaving college he readily obtained the position of assistant chemist in the Union Sugar Co. in San Francisco. Later he was made chemist in an Assay office in the same city, at the same time he became a teacher in the Berkeley School, which position he still holds.

As a mining chemist he has examined products from nearly every part of the globe—Siberia, Korea, China, India, South Africa, Australia, Mexico, Canada, Central America, Alaska, etc. He made a complete analysis of the largest shipment of gold-bearing ore in the world, the \$700,000 car-load of Hay-Monette telluride gold ore sent from Nevada to California under guard of eight deputy sheriffs who rode the entire distance on top of the car with sawed off shotguns in their hands.

The analysis of this ore proved that there was only one known similar combination of ore containing gold, bismuth and tellurium, a deposit in Belgium. Large quantities of this ore had been stolen by miners while at work and cashed in Denver, San Francisco and other mining centers. So Mr. Howson was called to Nevada to testify at the trial of two miners who were caught with a trunkful of the stolen ore. At other similar trials Mr. Howson also went to testify. Conviction of the indicted men invariably followed. Therefore, a chemist of unusual ability, Mr. Howson is well known throughout California.

He married Miss Bessie Hinman, in 1904, after her graduation in the California School. They have a lovely home in Berkeley and two beautiful children, Helen aged eight, and Alice, one year.

Mr. Howson has always been connected with the C. A. D., his true association spirit radiating at all times. He was its first president, then director, later acting president, and ever since our State Organizer. Perhaps, after all, it was the an-



JAMES WINFIELD HOWSON  
(Taken at the time of his graduation from the  
University of California)

University of California conferred upon him. Indeed, it must be a severe test for any totally deaf man to so successfully pass through a hearing college. It is a great handicap not to be able to hear,—to hear the class-room recitations, to hear the lectures, and to enjoy freely discourse with his fellow students. But this Mr. Howson did, and did it so well that it would greatly interest Gallaudet College to know all the facts.

Mr. Howson was born in Sacramento, California, in November, 1875. He attended public school for three years; then at the age of nine he suffered total loss of hearing. He entered the School for the Deaf at Berkeley, where in a few



Another Picture of Helen Hinman Howson

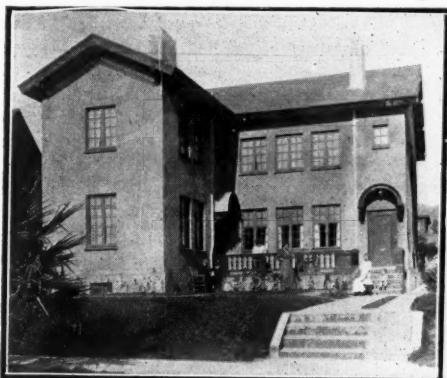
alytic spirit of the chemist which served to give him so accurate an insight into a people needing re-organizing.

Below we quote an item which has been going the rounds of our exchanges and said to have been uttered by Miss Helen Keller in a speech before the German Scientific Society in New York:

**Helen Keller's View of Deafness**

"Deafness, like poverty, stunts and deadens its victims until they do not realize the wretchedness of their condition. They are incapable of desiring improvement. God help them! They grope; they stumble with their eyes wide open; they are indifferent. They miss everything in the world that makes life worth living and yet do not realize their own bondage."—*Exchange*.

Did Helen Keller say that? It is hard for us to conceive that such a sunny, cheerful woman as she could thus deprecatively speak of us—the great world of intelligent, aspiring and capable deaf people. Such an expression as that is quite out of harmony with the avowed purpose of Miss Keller's life, that of brightening and bettering the world, all classes and conditions included, by her optimism. What she says here can neither help nor encourage the deaf. How in the world could so well an informed person as she—she is deaf herself—say that "we are incapable of desiring improvement"? But, as Miss Keller has never



Residence of Mr. J. W. Howson, Berkeley.

mingled nor associated freely with the deaf, she was probably laboring under some false impressions gotten from those in closest touch with her who are themselves not over concerned about the mere deaf.

When Miss Keller was in Los Angeles last March several well known, successful deaf persons aspired to greet her with a hearty handshake of fellowship, incidentally enjoy a little chat with her. But the same old lecture rules prevailed, "Miss Keller was under contract and could not show herself except on the platform," etc.

It was all very well for the newspapers to give great space to praising Miss Keller. But they did not all comment favorably upon her laborious articulation. For there was one paper which boldly upheld the sign-language for the deaf. It was this way.

Mrs. Marshall, at one time a teacher in a School for the Deaf, appeared before a fashionable gathering of society folks in Pasadena, and in her speech about the deaf, she told of the beauties of the sign-language. With her was Miss Ella Roy, a talented and beautiful Los Angeles girl, a graduate of the California School at Berkeley. Mrs. Marshall's talk was illustrated in signs by Miss Roy. Then Miss Roy also rendered "America" and "I love you, California," in graceful signs while the other lady read the lines orally. Describing this feature the newspaper said:

"This gave a vivid idea of how communication can be maintained when there is no power of speech and what a graceful and illuminating thing the sign-language can be made into instead of the awkward gestures it is thought by many persons."

The audience was so delighted that they quickly made up a suitable purse and presented this to Miss Roy.



By A. L. Pach, 570 Fifth Avenue, New York

**T**HE following originally appeared in the *Omaha Bee*, and I clipped it from *The Nebraska School Journal*: The Nebraska Conference of Correction and Charities, of which Judge Howard Kennedy, of our Board was President, convened in Omaha April 27, 28 and 29. The afternoon session of the 28th was held in our auditorium, at which an exhibition of oral work by several of our younger classes was given. Our industrial department also had an exhibition, using the gymnasium for the purpose. This was tastefully and beautifully decorated for the occasion and served as a reception room after the program in the auditorium was over. One end of the room was provided with tables from which the guests—some 250 in number—were served with refreshments.

This is one of the things that get on the deaf person's nerve as few other things do. In this year of 1914, when we have routed "asylum" and its kindred evils we see how much there is yet to be done. Only last month I called attention to the evil of erroneous classification by hearing people, but what are we to do in a case like this.

What I want to know, is what business there was for a Conference of a Board of Correction and Charities at the Nebraska School for the Deaf? The Principal of the school is Dr. Frank W. Booth, an old and valued friend of mine, and I suppose he just looks on it as custom, yet his father was the Grand Old Man of the Western deaf world, and though deaf and dumb, he put Animoosa, Iowa, on the map. Perhaps it is a delicate matter for Mr. Booth to suggest to that board that they had no business at his school, and perhaps he looks on it as a matter with which he has no official concern, as he was placed at the head of the school to run it, and he seems to be doing that highly satisfactorily to all concerned.

They have a "Parent's Association in Nebraska, and it seems to me they ought to be as much concerned at this stigma on their children as they are with the Nebraska's school's method. It can convey only feelings of shame, humiliation and regret to a parent to read in Nebraska newspapers of the doings of a Board of Charities and Correction, being entertained and edified by their children. In the first place the "Correction" part of the title is wanton libel on the children and their parents, and the "Charities" only a little less insulting.

The deaf students at the Nebraska School are not there at their own request. It is not their fault that they are deaf. As children they are entitled to the same education that normal children get, and if the State of Nebraska finds it more convenient, and very much less expensive to educate them in one school, instead of in the public schools, then the State of Nebraska is richer for it in the amount of money it saves. But, does the State of Nebraska call its High School, its Normal Schools, and its other educational Institutions Charities? I trow not.

It seems what is everybody's business is nobody's business fits in this case, so it is very clearly up to the Nebraska Association of the Deaf to get busy on the state legislature and wipe the shame and stain of the stigma of Charities and Correction off the Nebraska School for the Deaf.

The whirligig of time does bring strange things

to pass. In connection with the meeting of the Empire State Association at Utica next July, President Kemp plans a "Frat" night as a feature of interest. The idea is to invite everybody to spend one evening, learning all about the "Frats," both from members and non-members.

Now here is the mutation. Some years ago, less than ten if I remember right, at a meeting of the Empire State Association, the N. F. S. D. of that day had a hired orator and publicity promoter, who tried his hardest to get a hearing and boom the Frats. He was squelched at every point, but he was persistent and finally at an evening session where strawberries and ice-cream and the usual social concomitants were the attraction, the promoter mounted a chair and began "spouting." In a short time everybody quit the room and he hadn't a "prospect" to show for his expense account. But Fraternalism among the deaf was young, raw and inexperienced. New blood and maturer minds and abler heads got the organization shipshape, and now—well, the list of membership embraces almost everybody in "Who's Who" among the Deaf.

Going some?  
Sure!!!

A year ago I happened to mention the Cash Capital. It was some Cash Capital, believe me, and two years ago just before the Columbus Convention I spread the fact in these columns that we had something like \$20,000, but today—well, over \$51,000!!

Headquarters of the organization has just been in a three-room suite in the Schiller Building in Chicago, and all vital records are in a fire-proof steel vault. Nothing in the annals of the deaf has ever shown anything like the growth of this organization, which is built on a solid foundation, and which complies to the smallest detail, with the laws of every state in the Union, and because of its sterling methods, is licensed in states where older, and stronger, (both numerically and financially) organizations are barred out absolutely.

There isn't any secret to the N. F. S. D.'s success. Of all organizations attempted by the deaf it is the one that offers its members something really worth while. It is a democratic organization—and the college graduate with two or three degrees isn't necessarily a bigger man than the humblest laborer. Each can aspire for the highest honor—religion, politics, all considerations of every nature are subordinated in Fraternalism of the Deaf.

In Greater New York Division No. 23 is the second largest of the now very near 50 Divisions. It is made up of men from the Fanwood, Lexington Ave., Westchester and other schools. The churches are all represented. A number of members were educated abroad, yet there never was a more harmonious or homogenous whole than this Division. A member comes in at one meeting absolutely green and raw. By his third meeting, he is no longer a rookie but a trained lodge frater. At the beginning of the year an entire new set of officers took charge, but there wasn't the least friction. The wheels went around with their old time smoothness, for the new men wanted to excel their predecessors, and that will be the story next year, and the year after, and so on.

Indirectly all this growth of the N. F. S. D. is the outcome of a number of hindrances the deaf met with. Two are conspicuous. Life Insurance companies hedged the deaf man in by making him pay extra premiums because of his deafness, or didn't want him at all. The other contributing cause was in that Masons, Odd Fellows, Royal Arcanum, and still other organizations, did not want deaf men. So there you are, cause and effect.

Next year the Frats meet in triennial conclave in Omaha. Again the governing laws will be brought down to date and everything done that the lessons of the past suggest wise for the continued growth and prosperity of the deaf.

## THE SILENT WORKER

For years all but a handful of the deaf were from Cloudville, Mo., where the N. F. S. D. was concerned. That's where I hailed from too, but I saw. Then I began to make others "see."

One evening I took to one of our meetings a guest of mine from Pennsylvania. He thought his being dragged over to Brooklyn, a great joke. I "showed him," but had to give up attendance at that meeting in order to entertain my guest, after the business begun. He took an interest. I got him to join and suggested he get others. He did so, and after that he needed no coaching. Today he is President of one of the biggest Divisions, also he is State organizer and Second Grand Vice-President—all because I dragged him to Brooklyn one night. I am mentioning this not to brag but to show what the N. F. S. D. brings out in the right kind of a man and the N. F. S. D. gets that kind at every meeting.

Not long ago it was stated that President Howard was the first deaf man to be initiated into the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks. This is the time President Howard's honors don't go. The late Sup't Simpson, of the South Dakota School for the Deaf, was a member of Sioux Falls Lodge, B. P. O. E., and Messrs. E. A. Hodgson, T. F. Fox and the writer were all initiated into Easton, (Pa.) Lodge No. 121 of the B. P. O. E. They were allowed to break down the barrier 26 years ago, largely on the recommendation of their Exalted Grand Ruler, Edwin B. Hay, a Washington, D. C., lawyer, who had at one time been a lecturer at Gallaudet College and argued that deafness *per se* was no valid reason for barring a man from the Elks, so we were admitted, and initiated and when a new lodge was instituted in a nearby city the present writer was made Esteemed Lecturing Knight for the Installation Ceremonies.

THE WORLD  
Almanac Editorial Dept.

June 1, 1914.

MR. A. L. PACH,

DEAR SIR:—I beg to thank you for the marked copy of THE SILENT WORKER. Your criticism is seemingly just and it will give me pleasure to have the matter rectified. Custom, as you say, is responsible for the classification under which it appears.

F. H. KENNY.  
Managing Editor World Almanac.

W. A. BRADY ANNOUNCEMENTS

The 200th New York repetition of "The Things That Count" will occur at William A. Brady's Playhouse on Monday evening of next week and, the further run of the play will continue as long as weather conditions remain bearable to patrons of indoor amusements. The Broadway career of Mr. Eyre's play has been one of the longest and most largely attended of the season. An unusual feature of this is that the most untiring workers toward the present outcome have been entirely disinterested, and have directed their influence voluntarily. For example, the number of sermons delivered with "The Things That Count" as their subject probably has extended into the hundreds, as indicated by letters to Mr. Brady from clergymen of every denomination. Again, this drama and "Peg O' My Heart" were the only plays in New York to be placed on the first "White List" of the Roman Catholic Theatre Movement. The heads of departments in the Board of Education and hundreds of public school principals also threw their strength toward making it a fixture, so that all told "The Things That Count" enjoyed the advantage of being pushed forward by most of the organized movements for general good in New York—which could not have happened in connection with a play of less merit dramatically or morally.

Stupid people, who do not know how to laugh, are always pompous and self-conceited; that is, ungentle, uncharitable, unchristian.—*Thackeray*.



By Jas. S. Reider, 1538 N. Dover St., Phila., Pa.

THE twenty-eighth convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held at the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Edgewood Park (Pittsburgh) Pa., on August 27, 28, 29th, 1914. All but some of the details have been arranged. The morning of the first day (Thursday, August 27th) will be devoted to business, and the afternoon to pleasure. A public meeting will be held in the evening. Fri-



James S. Reider and his Pet Dog

day, the 28th, will also be divided between business and pleasure with the additional feature of a reception and service in the evening. On Saturday, the final day of the Convention, there will be a morning session for business and the balance of the day will again be spent in quest of pleasure. The *Society News* for June contains the program in detail.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter entertained the members of the Gallaudet Club and their wives and lady friends, also some special guests, at their residence in Mt. Airy on Saturday evening, twenty-third of May. Dr. Crouter is an honorary member of the Club, and, for a number of years past, it has been his habit to invite the Club to meet at his house towards the close of the school term. As this year's visit was made earlier than usual, it was decided to allow it to take the form of a social reception and to hold a business meeting of the Club to the stated time in June.

This gathering was a very representative one. The pick of the local deaf were present with the ladies who have taken a large part in the social life of the deaf here. A few of the older ones we might mention were Dr. and Mrs. S. G. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. William L. Davis, Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mr. J. A. McIlvaine, Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider,

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. William McKinney, Mr. M. C. Fortescue, Mr. William Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, Mr. Chas. M. Pennell, Mr. John A. Roach, Mr. A. S. McGhee, Mr. Frank J. Kuhn, Mr. J. V. Donohue and a number of others. Altogether there were over fifty persons at this function.

Early in the evening a surprise was sprung upon the gathering by the announcement that a project was in embryo to form an ALUMNI ASSOCIATION of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Messrs. R. M. Ziegler, Wm. L. Davis and J. S. Reider, as a self-constituted committee, had been considering the project for some time, (it being the offspring of a discussion these gentlemen had at the meeting of the Gallaudet Club in April, 1914) and they thought it an opportune time to launch it at this gathering. Owing to the importance of the project, the committee had first taken the precaution to consult with and obtain the sanction of Dr. Crouter to it. The Doctor expressed surprise that such a movement was contemplated and at once inquired for the object of it. When informed that it was to be mainly the purpose to band together graduates and former pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution, and others who may wish to associate with them in an endeavor to foster the spirit of loyalty to the school and fellowship among the members and to give it such moral, material and physical support as it may be capable of doing on the other hand, he gave it his personal endorsement.

The matter was seriously discussed at this gathering by several speakers and then the preliminary steps were taken for effecting an organization by electing Mr. Ziegler as Temporary Chairman and Mr. Reider as Temporary Secretary. On motion, also, a committee of five was chosen to prepare a draft of rules for the new society. This committee consists of Messrs. William L. Davis, James S. Reider, John A. Roach, William H. Lipsett, and Mrs. Thomas Breen.

A good deal of enthusiasm over the new project was shown at this preliminary meeting. In commanding it Dr. Crouter, however, stated very clearly that he did not care for an association that aimed at "horn-blowing." What he hopes to see most, is an organization for the mutual good of the deaf and the school or *Alma Mater*. He felt no doubt that the high standing of the School and its work and results would speak for themselves. He is constantly receiving letters which attest this fact and he mentioned the most recent one in particular. He further made the gratifying announcement that he was permitted to say that the Ladies' Committee of the Institution would be sponsor to the new alumni society. (Great applause followed this last announcement).

Let it be clearly understood that the new organization is not intended to be a rival of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf. It is to be entirely distinct from it. Each of the two will have its own special purpose and work and each can be useful in their way. The greatest similarity between the two societies will be in the membership list as in the case of the Gallaudet College Alumni Association and the National Association of the Deaf. The scope of work of the latter is manifestly larger than that of the former, and so, too, the Pennsylvania Society for the representative of the deaf will continue to be the representative organization of the deaf of the Keystone State.

After effecting the temporary organization as described above, all the guests present, including several of the teachers and their better halves were invited by Dr. and Mrs. Crouter to partake of a luncheon. They filled three rooms and made up a merry company. Following this, the gentlemen present were privileged to enjoy fragrant weeds that came all the way from Key West. And a pleasant social time was passed by all until late in the evening. Miss Carrie M. Hess, the Matron of the Mt. Airy School and her assistant, Miss Miller, assisted Mrs. Crouter in entertaining the large company.

On May 18th, 1914, Carolina Theresa Craig (nee Stetser), wife of Mr. William J. Craig, suddenly passed away, in the 37th year of her age.

The deceased was a graduate of the New Jersey School for the Deaf. Her home was formerly in Camden, N. J., but she had spent considerable time in Philadelphia and Lancaster, Pa. On March 5th, last, she was married to Mr. Craig, whom she had served as housekeeper for the last two years. Although ill at the time of her marriage and continuing so no one thought that the end would come so soon. The cause of death was "galloping" consumption. A bright little girl of about three years of age is her legacy to her two-months old husband, who intends to adopt and raise her. The funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, May 21st, at two o'clock, from her late residence in Collingswood, N. J. The Rev. C. O. Dantzer, of All Souls', Philadelphia, and a hearing minister conducted the service at the house which was attended by several deaf. The interment was private at Harleigh Cemetery, Camden.

On Sunday, May 24th, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer consecrated two beautiful panels of another window on the north side of the Church. One is in memory of the Rev. Dr. Francis J. Clerc, and the other in memory of Martin C. Pachtmann, a deceased communicant. There are two more panels to fill in the same window and four whole windows.

The 1914 Ball Committee of the Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., as announced, is composed of John A. Roach, Chairman; George T. Sanders, and Frank J. Kuhn.

Some coming events in this locality will be—as follows:—

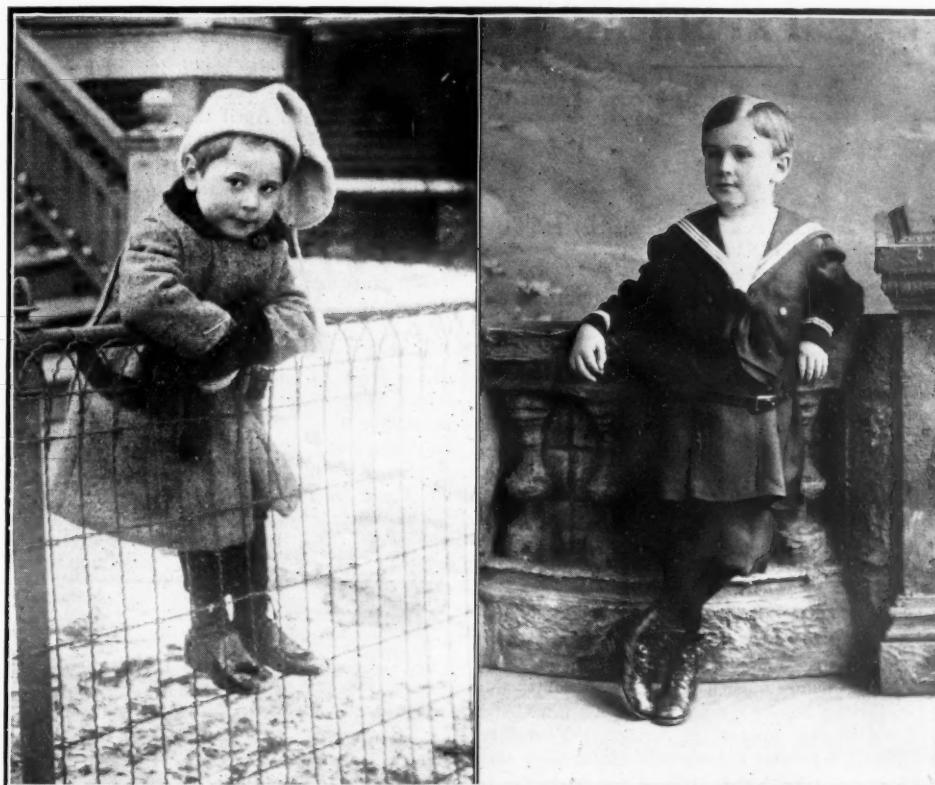
July 18. Excursion to Wildwood, N. J., under auspices of Pastorial Aid Society.  
July 25. Excursion to Augustine Beach by Frats and friends.  
Aug. 15. Ice Cream Social by Frats.  
Aug. 21. Excursion to Brandywine Springs by Clerc Literary Association and friends.

### Types of Children of Deaf Parents



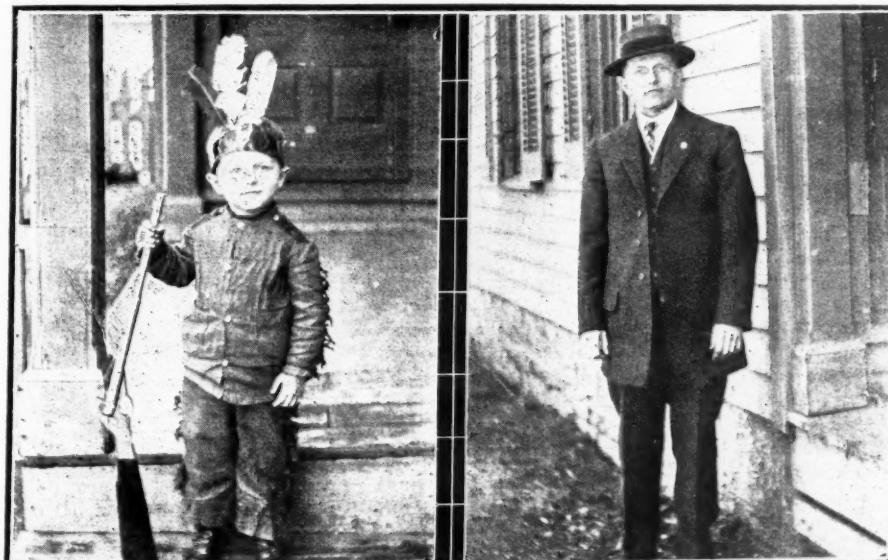
Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sowell, of Omaha, Nebraska.

### Types of Children of Deaf Parents



WILLIAM FREDERICK THOMAS  
4 years old

MURRAY CAMPBELL THOMAS  
6 years old



Mr. John Reinhardt, a leading tailor of Springfield, Ohio. He is a graduate of the Mt. Airy School, and speaks well and reads the lips fairly well. He takes a great interest in all that concerns the welfare of the deaf. He is the treasurer of the Springfield Division of the N. F. S. D.

The child is Master Reinhardt, only five years old. He is an expert sign-maker. He imitates signs correctly, and talks in signs like any adult. He is very bright, and promises to make a great man some day if properly trained.

Ernest K. Hill, a freshman in the engineering department of the University of Michigan, who is totally deaf, has just passed all his mid-year examinations in five subjects and has been given the highest mark in each that is given at Michigan. The only difficulty he has encountered, is in studying a foreign language, and though he entered the university with excellent markings in German and Latin, he asked that he be allowed to substitute English literature, history or political science for a foreign language, and this request was granted. Only one other student in the

freshman class in the engineering department equaled young Hill, who is nineteen years old, and has been deaf since his twelfth year as the result of spinal meningitis. Hill is the son of William Hill, an attorney of Marquette, who defended ex-President Theodore Roosevelt in his famous libel suit.—*Flint (Mich.) Journal*.

One good, hearty laugh is a bombshell exploding in the right place, while spleen and discontent are a gun that kicks over the man who shoots it off.—*Talmage*.

## DEAF MEN AND WOMEN TO EXHIBIT AT STAUNTON

### The Industrial Section Issues Call

#### TO BE SEPARATE FROM SCHOOL EXHIBIT

Samples of Work in Industrial, Agricultural, and Literary Lines to Be Put On Display

#### INVENTIONS ESPECIALLY ENCOURAGED

The Industrial Section of the Convention of American Instructors of the Deaf has decided to call upon men and women in the United States and Canada, to send samples of their work in industrial, agricultural and literary lines to Staunton, Va., to be put on display during the meeting of the Convention in June.

The exhibit will be in charge of the Industrial Section.

Judging from the thousands of articles exhibited by the deaf at the World's Congress of the Deaf at Colorado Springs and by those of Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois and Louisiana at their State Fairs, the deaf of this country would not have to try very hard to fill the largest building in Staunton. Therefore the Industrial Section appeals to them to seize this opportunity to demonstrate to their old superintendents and teachers and the world in general what they can do.

That the exhibit may be given the prominence it deserves it will be kept entirely separate from the school exhibit.

And now speaking directly to the hundreds of deaf in every state, let me say: I need not go into detail in telling you what samples or specimens of industrial, agricultural and literary work I mean. You know better than I do what you can do in your line, be it iron work, leather work, or work in wood or stone, printing or book binding, etc.; and, whatever you think will show up best, send it along.

I might say the same to the farmers, gardeners, stock raisers, etc. Send samples of your best products and photographs of your stock, barns, poultry houses, homes, etc.

With the possible exception of Colorado Springs, the women have so far never been outdone in the number, variety and excellence of their exhibits. So it is only necessary for me to indicate that anything in the sewing, embroidery, dressmaking, millinery, and even the cooking line (if the articles will keep) will be most acceptable.

Those who have loved to push the pen in prose or rhyme, or to explore the realms of science or delve into the mysteries of religion or philosophy, will confer an honor upon themselves and their class by forwarding copies of published article, pamphlets, books, or anything else they may have produced.

And last but not least are the inventors of whom there are not a few scattered all over the land. It is sincerely hoped that they will favor this exhibit with a collection never yet beheld by an admiring world.

All exhibits should reach Staunton, Va., by June 25.

Attach a card to exhibit, giving the name of the article and the name and address of the exhibitor, stating whether the sender wishes it returned or not. Pack everything carefully and forward by express prepaid, or by parcel post or mail, addressed to Warren Robinson, Chairman Industrial Section, School for the Deaf, Staunton, Va.

I must ask the school papers to kindly publish this announcement as time is short.

Sincerely yours,  
WARREN ROBINSON, Chairman.

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.  
—Bishop Taylor.

## The N. A. D. and C. A. D. Boosters



MASS meeting of many mutes coming from various parts of the San Joaquin valley was held following the local club's regular meeting at Price Hall Saturday night, April 18.

The object of the mass meeting was to boost for the coming conventions of the National Association of the Deaf at San Francisco and of the California State Association of the Deaf at Los Angeles in 1915.

Len. Benedict was elected as temporary chairman. Stuart Evans, of Tulare, was elected secretary.

The chairman opened the mass meeting with the poem "America," recited in graceful sign-language by L. A. Palmer.

Miss Wiley Mitchell, of Selma, related the affairs of the N. A. D. and C. A. D. Some discussion followed. The chairman appointed Mrs. A. E. Cummings, Miss Wiley Mitchell, Dan Sherman, L. A. Palmer and James Ray as a committee of five to represent the San Joaquin valley in boosting for the N. A. D. and C. A. D.

Twenty mutes joined both associations. The committee of five will roll up their sleeves, lecture, ad-

vertise and hunt up some more mutes to join.

A flashlight picture was taken of the N. A. D. and C. A. D. boosters of the San Joaquin valley for the SILENT WORKER.

Past midnight the mass meeting broke up and then in a grand boosting parade marched to the Elite and relieved their throats with dishes of ice cream, etc.

One of the many suggestions was that it would be a very good idea to have the convention delegates of the N. A. D. and C. A. D. stop at Porterville and Springville to quench their thirst at the famous soda sprays at Springville one day in 1915.

The other suggestion was as to how to advertise the coming of the N. A. D. and C. A. D.

The California State Association of the Deaf wants 200 more mutes to join.

The National Association of the Deaf wants 50,000 more mutes to join.

There are 100,000 mutes in the United States.  
—Porterville Recorder.

L. A. PALMER.



Front line—Mrs. C. Cunningham, Mr. C. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. D. Sherman.

Second line—Arnold Baillod, A. Beebe, Miss Wiley Mitchell, Mrs. S. Evans, Mr. S. Evans, Mrs. R. Martin and Mr. R. Martin.

Third line—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dugan, Mrs. L. Benedict, Mrs. L. A. Palmer, Mr. L. A. Palmer, Sam Waters, Mrs. O. Martin, Mr. O. Martin, Mr. L. Benedict, Mr. Abe Vandver, Mrs. A. E. Cummings, Mrs. J. Wann, Miss Carrie Cromley, Mr. J. Wann, Miss Lizzie Martin.

Fourth line—Rene Dercqr.

They mistook the left side for the right side in the picture to stand by each other and also spell in the air "N. A. D.," "C. A. D." and "1915."

The feeling of pupils toward the teacher is important and depends much upon the manner in which the recitation is conducted. Your instruction may be so searching, and your manner so exacting, that the pupils constantly feel uncomfortable. When such is the case they attend to the order of the recitation, not because they are interested in the subject and are pleased with its development, but because they feel that the teacher is after them, and liable to wound their sensibilities if caught. Children cannot do their best when under restraint of this kind. Real education comes only through interest. Discover this golden pathway, and it will rob labor of its burden, and sweeten all that you do.—*St. Joseph of the Oaks*.

Lloyd Wright Gearhart, a graduate of this institution, is at present a senior in the State Agricultural college at Manhattan, Kansas. Mr. Gearhart has specialized in animal husbandry and was recently awarded a prize by the American Berkshire Association for an essay on "Berkshires on the farm, in the Show Ring, and on the Block." The contest was open to students in all the agricultural colleges of the country.—*Mt. Airy (Phila.) World*.

He that wants good sense is unhappy in having learning, for he has thereby only more ways of exposing himself; and he that has sense, knows that learning is not knowledge, but rather the art of using it.—*Steele*.

Man is the only creature endowed with the power of laughter.—*Greville*.

## SAN FRANCISCO

62 Panoramic Way, Berkeley, Calif.,

April 30, 1914.

**EDITOR SILENT WORKER:**—I have been trying to write just one letter for the Worker before school closes and convey to the deaf readers a message from the deaf of this great state. This message is about the 1915 World's Panama-Pacific Exposition and what the deaf out here are doing in preparation for the special meeting of the National Association of the Deaf which will assemble in San Francisco in the summer of 1915.

On account of climatic conditions and other influences it has seemingly been impossible to organize the deaf of California into a State Association. Local clubs rose and fell, and such a large organization as a State Association was not deemed possible until 1906 when the California Association of the Deaf was founded. At that time a majority of the deaf that joined hailed from San Francisco and the bay cities. The few members living in the interior gradually lost interest in the organization and it drifted into a local affair and was not, up to December, 1913, fulfilling many of the functions for which it was intended. Instead, interest in it lagged. The membership decreased. Things drifted along until but eighteen members in good standing were enrolled.

The Directors felt that quick action was necessary. They got together and resolved to re-organize the Association. A meeting was arranged for December 27th, 1913. At this meeting the revised Constitution and By-Laws was presented to the Association for ratification. The meeting was largely attended and the re-organization prayed for by the Directors was duly authorized without opposition.

The new by-laws provide that elections shall be conducted by mail and accordingly, in February, the following officers and directors were elected:—President, Leo C. Williams; 1st Vice-President, O. H. Regensburg; 2nd Vice-President, Joseph Gabrielli; Secretary, Isadore Selig; Treasurer, E. W. Lohmeyer; Directors, James W. Howson, Winfield S. Runde, Monroe Jacobs, E. E. Norton, Kossuth Selig and Moses I. Aronson.

After the new officers and directors had been seated, President Williams made an impromptu speech as follows:

This Association, after an experience of trials and tribulations, is now once again firmly established upon a strong foundation. That the process of transformation is approved by the deaf of the State is clearly proven by the vastly increased membership and the practically unanimous vote to return to office the members of the Board of Directors mainly responsible for the re-organization. If the deaf of the State had disapproved of their work, they would not have rallied to their support by joining the Association, or having joined, would not have voted for these men. The Acting-President, Mr. Howson, and all the members of the Board of Directors, are to be complimented for their work.

Harmony is necessary to the successful life of this Association. The officers are all honorable gentlemen. Let each one consider the other as such. Most of them have already been tried and found true. We may not always agree on all points, no gathering of men does, but we can disagree and still be harmonious. We can be gentlemen. A man can not quarrel with himself. Remember that it requires at least two to make a quarrel. I feel that you and each of you have had enough and plenty of such and want no more. Let us set our stakes ahead and make a record for this administration for achievement and good-fellowship which will stand for all time. We are here not for ourselves, but for the whole deaf of the State of California, for the common good. This we must keep in mind at all times.

When I was persuaded to stand for election to the office of President of this Association, I was reluctant for several reasons, not the least of which was that I was a comparatively new member, and not as well posted on Association affairs as, in my judgment, the President ought to be. But having once accepted the nomination, I wanted to win. A man likes to succeed, and I am glad that I have won. The office of President of the California Association of the Deaf is

the highest honor to which the deaf of the State can elevate a man to, and I am thoroughly appreciative of the honor and also as to what is expected of me. I am as yet unfamiliar with the details of the work, and for a little time shall have to depend on older members and wiser heads. But my heart is in this work, and I pledge myself to work for the good of the deaf of California, without regard to personality or affiliations, and to do so with equal justice to all to the best of my ability.

Something must be done to alleviate the distress caused among the deaf workers by the operation of the Boynton Act. This measure was designed for the protection of the working man, but is the direct cause of much apprehension and some suffering already, among certain of the deaf, and should be so amended that they may be relieved of a condition which the framers of this new law evidently did not foresee. I should be glad for any suggestions as to procedure, also as to the Impostors Evil.

The officers and directors were then given assignments on the various standing committees.

A committee of five consisting of J. W. Howson, Monroe Jacobs, Walter M. Lester, E. W. Lohmeyer and W. S. Runde, was appointed to devise ways and means of increasing the membership of the Association and of the N. A. D.

This "Committee of Five" has labored zealously in behalf of both organizations and, at this writing has boosted the membership of the N. A. D. in this state to a very high notch, and the C. A. D. from a mere handful to 242 in good standing. Its labors will not end here. There will be no relaxation of efforts to get more members. The state will be canvassed by various members and then a fine comb stroke will be executed so that not a single deaf person will be overlooked.

The Committee is also arranging for the coming of the N. A. D. in 1915 when the grandest of all world's fairs, the Panama-Pacific International Exposition, opens its gates.

At that time it is expected that the largest gathering of the deaf the world has ever seen will assemble within one of the many halls that are being built to accommodate conventions representing the various activities of mankind.

In fact, a day has already been set aside by the fair authorities for the deaf of the world and it will so appear on the official schedule of dates which will shortly be made public. It will be known as "NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF DAY."

The deaf of California are hoping that the deaf of the globe will see fit to arrange their visit to the 1915 fair so as to include the period when the special session of the N. A. D. is in convention. At this time deaf visitors will be taken in hand and piloted over the city. San Francisco's cafes alone are worth crossing the continent to visit. The prices of meals are low, the quality the best, the quantity satisfying and the cooking an art. They can evoke a blessing from gourmand or gourmet.

The cafes cater to both people. Within the confines of the city their numbers are legion. They hail from all quarters of the globe. They live here for the eating alone if not for the climate and other blessings of this sun-kist state.

Remember, California invites the world in 1915, and that the deaf of the state extend a cordial welcome to the deaf of the United States and other countries at that time so that they may not only meet and make friends, or to renew friendship, but to discuss needed legislation in their behalf and to have a royal good time seeing the sights of the fair that is going to cost tens of millions of dollars.

In the next issue of "Worker" I shall give a more extended account of the activities of the California Association of the Deaf and of the progress of the 1915 fair.

Very sincerely yours,

WINFIELD S. RUND.

A laugh to be joyous must flow from a joyous heart, for without kindness there can be no true joy.  
—Carlyle.

## POPULARIZING THE MANUAL ALPHABET

The printers at most schools for the deaf get out manual alphabet cards, some of them quite artistic enough to arrest the attention of the hearing public.



It remained for a deaf inventor, however, to go the printers one better, and he has done it. The accompanying illustration shows how. It was a stroke of genius on the part of Anton Schroeder that produced the manual alphabet post card. It has made a hit, not only with the deaf but with those who need it most, people who have no idea of "finger talk."

From the proceeds of the sales of the card Mr. Schroeder, who is a member of the De l'Epee Fund Committee, will give a good percentage to this worthy cause. Therefore, those who buy cards from the publisher will not only help spread the knowledge of the Manual Alphabet but will also be contributing to the Fund in honor of the Founder of deaf education, Abbe De l'Epee.

Mr. Schroeder is ready to supply all the deaf of the country, or deaf persons living anywhere, with his attractive cards.

J. H. McFARLANE.

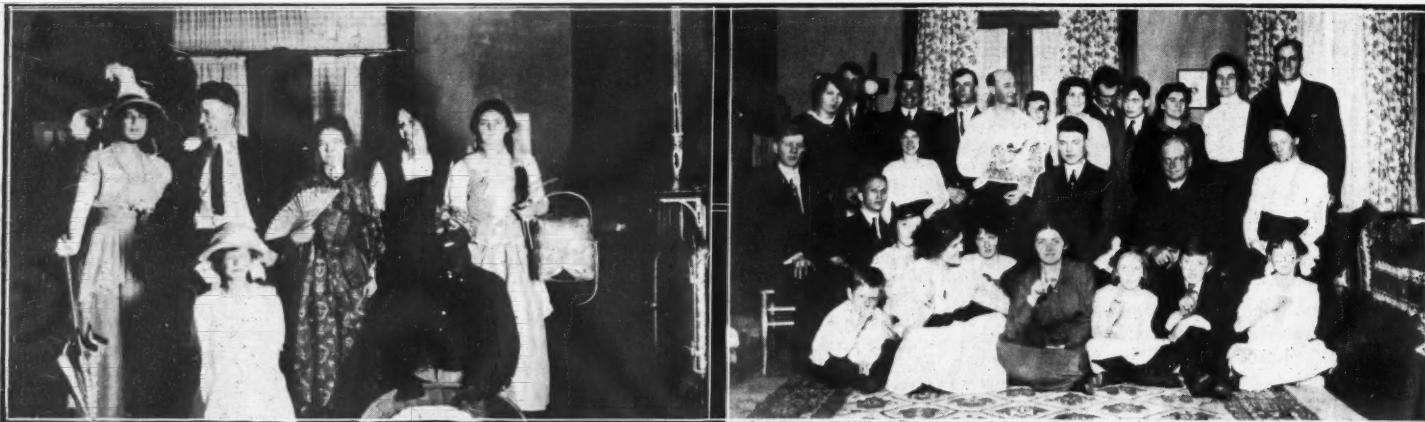


GEORGE M. HILL

Painter and Decorator of Interiors mentioned in the June number of this paper

## EXCHANGES

BY MISS PETRA T. FANDREM



First scene in "Bachelors' Troubles" presented by the Zenith Branch of the N. A. D.

"Aim high, my friend, thy shaft may fall beneath thy feet;  
Thy bow in thy hand, it matters not;  
Aim higher still, no broken bow canst break thy will;  
No innocent shaft thy purpose kill,  
So upward let thine arrows fly, aim high."

—Selected.

O be right in the swim you must begin everything with:  
"Are you a Nad?" "If not—why not?"

—o—

**T**he California News is one of the "news" papers to come to our desk. It certainly was news to us to find that instead of a lengthy high-sounding editorial about something that no one except the editor cared anything about, were valuable hints such as the following:

"It sometimes becomes necessary to remove a clipping after it has been pasted on a sheet of paper. In performing this feat, there is great danger of disaster to the clipping and wreckage of temper. Here is a way out of the difficulty: Instead of attempting to peel the clipping off the supporting sheet, just peel the supporting sheet off of the clipping. With a little practice it can be done very satisfactorily."

—o—

**D**ICTIONARY—A book which contains information about everything under the sun, except the particular thing you want to know.

—o—

If it is not not thing, it is another and now that the talk of graft in connection with the Cleveland Local Committee has been talked down to nothing, someone up and says that Pres. Howard is not, so to speak enforcing the law, when he allows Mr. Anton Schroeder, of St. Paul, Minn., to sell his postals and pocket half the receipts. Many do not know that the half that goes to the De l'Epee Fund is Mr. Schroeder's personal contribution and instead of criticizing him for what seems to be graft they should go and do likewise—that is, to give half of some extra money earned outside their regular salary to the Fund. Just think how the Fund would grow.

—o—

During the N. A. D. Convention last summer a goodly number of stories were told. Among them was one by Mr. J. S. Long, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, about as follows:

A middle-aged farmer met a man in the road and commenced talking to him whereupon he put his fingers to his ears, to indicate he was deaf, and handed the farmer pencil and pad. After some pausing, the farmer laboriously wrote:

eye (I) aM SorRye ue  
Kant Here

The deaf man, not to hurt his feelings, wrote back in the same scowling manner, "I am sorry you can't write."



Second scene in "Bachelors' Troubles" presented by the Zenith Branch of the N. A. D.

The above is as good as the one on Dr. Hotchkiss. He was enroute from Baltimore to Washington and a hearing man nearby entered into a written conversation with him. After a bit he wrote and asked the Doctor if he could read. The Doctor's reply to this was never learned and we suppose it was because ladies were present at the time.

—o—

Have you seen the new N. A. D. Pamphlets? If not—why not? Sec'y Roberts is more than willing to send you as many as you can use. Just glance over it and if it doesn't make you want to join the best Association agoing—I'll miss my guess.

—o—

The Sphinx Club of San Francisco, so we are informed by the Secretary, Mr. L. A. Maldonado, unanimously elected President Howard to honorary membership. Mr. Howard considers this a great honor and, in replying, says: "I am proud to belong to an organization that has been so active and that has accomplished so much and that in all of its dealings has been so business-like and courteous."

—o—

The March number of *Popular Electricity and the World's Advance* contains a picture of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, a scene in the photoplay of the life of Gallaudet, and a brief account of the series of films being made by N. A. D.

The same magazine has an account of the "Phonophorus, the latest aid to the hard of hearing."

—o—

**The Wholesome Teacher**

We hope that in expressing quite recently in these columns, our sense of the duty which is laid upon teachers to keep themselves always physically fit, we did not give the impression that we think a teacher's life ought to be all "duty." At least, not that Duty who is the "Stern Daughter of the Voice of God."

Rather we think that the ideal teacher is an attractive woman who not only would "gladly lerene and gladly teche," but would gladly dine and dance and

Zenith Branch of the N. A. D.

go to the "movies;" who is at home with the canoe paddle and the tennis racket, who has a weakness for dainty shoes and sheer linen handkerchiefs. And that rare specimen of an almost extinct race—the male teacher, is, to our notion all the better for being a bit of a base-ball "fan"—vastly the better if in addition to his diploma he cherishes a few prizes in school and college athletics. If he is good shot and a wily fisherman it is all to the good. For why? We do not conceive of a teacher as a stiff formal being, mechanically imparting bits of knowledge to his pupils—rather as a well-rounded, wholesome, active personality, acting by contact upon the personality of the pupils, stimulating, inspiring, guiding, and without the intention or consciousness, perhaps on the part of either, serving as a model in character and manner for those whom he instructs.

Every thing, then, that forms a part of a sound, normal life helps to make a good teacher. And the part that recreation plays in making a sound normal personality is by no means a small one.

Not forgetting—that the work is the end; relaxation and sport and culture, physical and mental, are only means.—*Weston Jenkins, in Alabama Messenger.*

—o—

One of our many (?) friends, thinking that we were not aware of the fact that there is such a thing as a slam in this world, and not knowing that we were receiving our full share of the same, has sent us the following:

It is none of our business to say how a contemporary should fix its own fences, but when a well-wisher sees such a good magazine as the SILENT WORKER allowing its "Exchange Department" to descend to such a level as was presented in the last issue he feels like yelling out, "halt." The school papers at least *The Pelican* is, are largely supported by subscriptions received from parents and friends of pupils and they naturally look for mentions of the children, no matter how trivial such may appear to others who may look with disdain upon such. As we take it, the SILENT WORKER wants the cream of all matters that concern the deaf, and the particular department could do the silent people better service than holding up the pupils' items of the l. p. f. to ridicule.

*The Pelican* rarely finds its way as far north as Duluth and the only time it did, was when ye editor was away and the sub, who we knew would get us into trouble, wrote the article that *The Pelican* refers to. As we take it, the pupils at the Louisiana School for the Deaf must be of extraordinary intelligence to take such great offense at what was merely to be a joke, and which we are sure was taken as such by most people.

—o—

**B**ANG! Our friends the Oralists have dropped into another section of the country, namely Kansas City, Missouri. They have discovered sixty pupils in the public school who cannot be taught there because they cannot hear and now comes the unique oral method to the rescue. They cannot be taught at the School for the Deaf at Fulton because there *only the sign language is taught*. We'd like to know how the oralists are going to go at it when Missouri says "SHOW ME."

—o—

Never mind, Petra, it doesn't cost the Iowa association \$400 to get its minutes in book form. The report of the Cleveland Convention is just out; that of the Iowa association will soon follow, so who should worry?

Pray don't be shocked, my friends. We have heard of Schuyler, dear, off and on ever since we were knee high to a grasshopper, so the above is not a bit too familiar.

—o—

This is the time of the year when we are all going

FISHIN'

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS

Don't ye talk to me of work!  
I'm just goin' fishin'  
Where the speckled beauties lurk,  
Round the pools a-swishin'.  
Ne'er a thought have I of care,  
Sittin' on a green bank there.  
Drinkin' in the soft June air,  
Void of all ambition!

I don't care much what I ketch,  
Long as I am anglin'.  
What I carry, what I fetch,  
On my string a-danglin',  
Makes no difference to me—  
Some or none, whichever it be—  
While I'm off there wholly free.  
From all scenes of wranglin'.

Fishin' ain't jest ketchin' fish  
In a pond or river—  
Though a fresh trout on a dish  
Makes ye sort o' shiver—  
Fishin's settin' on some spot  
Where it's neither cold nor hot,  
Without thinkin' on your lot—  
Fortune, love, or liver.

Fishin' gettin' far away  
From all noise and flurry;  
Gettin' off where you can play  
Nothin's in a hurry:  
There to sorter loaf, and set,  
Blind to all the things that fret,  
And forgettin' all regret,  
Quarrels, cares, and worry.  
Yes, air—I'll give up ambition,  
And for fame and fortune wishin',  
Any day to go a-fishin'!

## FROM THE OLD WORLD

(Continued from page 188)

jewels, and to them, she is the tenderest and sweetest mother. She knitted, sewed, and, more surprising still, embroidered all their garments and clothing when they were still babies! One of the boys, her son Jean, has become her constant little companion. When her deafness, increasing year after year, makes useless the attempts to speak in her ear, Jean repeats to his mother what is said to him, and, by placing her soft fingers on the child's lips, Mme. Galeron de Caloune is able to follow the conversations.

As I have said, our blind-deaf poetess is very reserved in everything concerning her person and her private life. Though very fair,—tall, slim, with a beautiful complexion and waving golden hair,—she never allowed, I was told, to let her portrait be published in magazines. But if her own self remains in the sacred circle and close intimacy of the family, her works speaks for her. From time to time there appears in the greatest French reviews,—*Les Lectures pour Tous, les Annales*, and so on,—various articles and poems from her pen. Her talent comes from the depths of her heart. Her articles are extremely interesting and touching. The poems are splendid! So impressive, so pathetic, so sad, with their constant recallings of the light, of the harmonies that Mme. Galeron de Caloune once knew,—and will enjoy never more! By reading them, one feels, with poignancy, how she has suffered,—one suffers with her! But one realizes how much, unto her double night, her Christian submission has given to the afflicted genius comfort and peace; one understands how much,—in spite of her constant deprivations,—she has been blessed as a wife and a mother. Among her poems, the only bright, the only cheerful ones are those inspired by, and dedicated to her husband or children; like this one from her pen, that was

translated into English, years ago, by Emily H. Hickey:

IT IS WELL  
(To my husband)

No more I see thee, O Sun of flame and glow  
Yet fell the grey day's pallor all unsweet;  
I have had pain; I need some gladness now,  
No more I see thee, O Sun of flame and glow,  
But I have thy heat.

No more I see the splendor of the rose,  
But God hath chosen each one's lot,—content!  
Not seen, but soul of things for me He chose.  
No more I see the splendor of the rose,  
But I have her scent.

I see it not, thy look that loveth me,  
The look I feel is on me. What of this?  
It matters not; regret were blasphemy;  
I see it not thy look that loveth me,  
But I have thy kiss.

Closed are mine eyes, but what of shadow or  
gloom!  
Oh, too much light have I around, above,  
For any darkness on my life to come!  
Closed are mine eyes, but what of shadow or  
gloom—  
When I have love!

The work and the life of Mme. de Caloune are equal,—as great, as elevated, as pure the one as the other; they are an inspiration, proving, once more, the victory of the mind, of the immortal soul over the most terrible afflictions, over the worst human miseries. And though she is considered, and considers herself as blind, more than as deaf, we claim her among us, the silent ones, and count her as one of our heroines, to respect, to admire and to love.

YVONNE PITROIS.

Thanks and kind regards to you, Lucy Taylor!



MICHAEL KORNBLUM

The subject of this sketch was born in 1880 and was educated by the oral method, attending school at 67th St. and Lexington Ave., and Fanwood, N. Y., afterward finishing at Edgewood, near home.

After the age of twelve, he used to frequent the workshop of his father's optical establishment during the summer vacations, and often begged to be allowed to learn the trade, but his relatives thought that, by reason of his deafness, he was incapable of doing so and refused to teach him. But the workman who handled the mechanical part of the business often let him "play" with old or broken lenses, and thus almost unaided he learned to grind and fit glasses so well that he proved to his father that he could "make good," and was given some real work to do. At the present time he is a rapid and skilful worker,

much better than the average in the optical trade. He has ground and fitted glasses for such men as Presidents Cleveland and McKinley, Bishop Whitehead, of Pittsburgh, Secretary Lock, and others.

He is vice-president of the Pittsburgh Social League of the Deaf, an organization patterned after the Union League of New York, and which he was most active in helping to organize and finance. He is also an enthusiastic rooter for the N. A. D., and a member of Chief Howard's police force for the suppression of impostors.

## The Spice Box

By THE EKKENTRIK JU

New York policemen have been ordered to stand at attention whenever a citizen asks a question. What will happen if one burglar does the questioning while his partner goes through the house is not stated.—The New York American.

An Irishman named Hooley said: "Why, in the old country, they called me always Paddy Hooley." But I came here and they begin to call me Mr. Hooley. I got into politics and then they said the Honorable Mr. Hooley. Well, I went into a church the other day and the treat was too much, for there they begin to sing "Hooley, Hooley, Hooley, Lord God Almighty."

"Do you know," said the successful merchant, that I began life as 'barefoot boy'?" "Well," said his clerk, "I wasn't born with shoes on, either."—Patten's Monthly.

## Blood is Thicker Than Water

In a speech in the Senate on Hawaiian affairs, Senator Depew, of New York, told this story:

When Queen Liliuekalani was in England during the English queen's jubilee, she was received at Buckingham palace. In the course of the remarks that passed between the two queens, the one from the Hawaiian Islands said that she had English blood in her veins.

"How so?" inquired Victoria.

"My ancestors ate Captain Cook."—Patten's Monthly.

Little Minnie—Oh, mamma, what's that dreadful noise?

Mamma—Hush, darling, papa's trying to save the price of a shave.—Puck.

## Proved His Assertion

When Mark Twain was living in Hartford, Conn., where Doctor Doane, now bishop of Albany, was rector of an Episcopal church, he went to hear one of the clergyman's best sermons. After it was over Mark approached the doctor and said politely:

"I have enjoyed your sermon this morning. I welcomed it as I would an old friend. I have a book at home in my library that contains every word of it."

"Why, that can't be, Mr. Clemens," replied the rector.

"All the same, it is so," said Twain.

"Well, I certainly should like to see that book," rejoined the rector with dignity.

"All right," replied Mark, "you shall have it." And the next morning Dr. Doane received with Mark Twain's compliments a dictionary.—The New York American.

There was an old woman named Lucy.

She slipped on a piece of banana.

With a slip and a slide,

More stars she espied than

There is in the Star Spangled Banner.

## Not a Vacuum Cleaner

Architect—Our new girl seems very quiet.

His wife—I should say she is. She doesn't even disturb the dust when she's cleaning the room.

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#### Assistance Offered In Forming Trapshooting Clubs

The Trapshooters' National Bureau, an organization with which leading trapshooting club throughout the United States are affiliated is doing a great deal toward giving clay bird shooting the place it deserves in American sportdom.

Entirely without cost, trapshooting clubs connected with the Bureau or new clubs are supplied, on request, with schedules of shoots, reports of shoots, lists of trophies and conditions under which they may be secured, shooting rules, plans of club houses costing \$100.00 to \$10,000.00, lay-outs of traps, ground plans, club rules, score sheets, score cards, etc.

A staff of experienced writers and news photographers is constantly on the go covering stores of club matches, state shoots and handicap events.

The trapshooting club organization section of the Bureau takes entire charge of organizing new clubs, explains how to arouse interest, form a club, prepare by-laws and club rules, select and lay out shooting ground, etc. This feature is, of course, handled through correspondence. The headquarters of the Trapshooters' National Bureau are in the *Evening Bulletin* Building Philadelphia, Pa.

#### Prejudice Interfers With Growth of Trapshooting

The thing that most stands in the way of development of trapshooting into the national sport with a million or more followers is the prejudice of field shots, many of whom are prone to look on clay bird shooting as a game for only those who have not the hardiness to stand the rigors of any old kind of weather, and wearisome tramps through wood and marsh.

This preconceived idea has been the cause of much regret to many an old shooter who to, perhaps, please some friend has visited a trapshooting club, taken a crack at the whizzing clay saucers and discovered what a lot of really fine and manly sport he has missed during the increasingly long "closed seasons."

These members of the old guard have also discovered that it takes a degree of marksmanship that is possessed by a surprising few of fair to good field shots to get above sixty per cent. of the clay skimmers the first few times at the traps.

Almost invariably the scoffers become gun bugs of a variety that at times make them pests to other gunners who have never experienced the delights of "the sport alluring."

As to weather conditions, the dyed-in-the-wool trapshooter, when a match is on, cares about as little for cold as does an Esquimo, about as much for heat as does a Hottentot or for rain as would a duck, and that's goin' some for the followers of any sport.

#### Professionalism in Trapshooting Debarred

The handsome rewards offered for skill in trapshooting had, in measure, an opposite effect to that intended, as opportunities to win big purses had created what, in effect, was a professional class of shooters, who attended trapshooting events not so much for the enjoyment of the sport as a matter of money making.

The Interstate Association, the central body for the encouragement of trapshooting long sought means to remedy this unsportsmanlike condition and has solved the problem entirely by new rules which became effective this year.

In a statement covering the case, the Association has gone on record as follows:

"The Interstate Association at its annual meeting in 1913 materially changed the conditions governing Registered Tournaments. These changes were deemed necessary for the best interests of trapshooting, and it is believed that they will benefit all concerned. The new conditions will eliminate certain undesir-

#### AT ALL TIMES ROCK ISLAND LINES

service appeals most strongly to the prospective traveler in the West. To those who contemplate attending the conventions of the **National Fraternal Society of the Deaf** at Omaha, Neb., and the **National Association of the Deaf** at San Francisco, Cal., in August, 1915, the appeal is still more emphatic.

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able features, while developing the sport on lines that are broad, wholesome and permanent. The matter of good sportsmanship is given full consideration.

For years past there has arisen in the realm of all recreations a disposition to effect a change in the system of rewarding the winners of competition—eliminating the commercial side and establishing a finer and more glorious setting for all sports—by abolishing the professional type and favoring a class who participate in pastimes for sport's sake alone, and who covet emblems as rewards of merit. This is the trend today in the civilized world and applies to all high-class sports. The members of The Interstate Association gave recognition to this line of thought sometime ago, and each year steps have been taken calculated to accomplish gradually and gracefully for trapshooting the ideals of all true lovers of clean and wholesome sports. For 1914 a larger step than usual has been essayed, but it is confidently believed that the step is not too abrupt and that the trapshooting fraternity will approve of the departure and accustom themselves to the altered methods without much, if any, hesitation or confusion."

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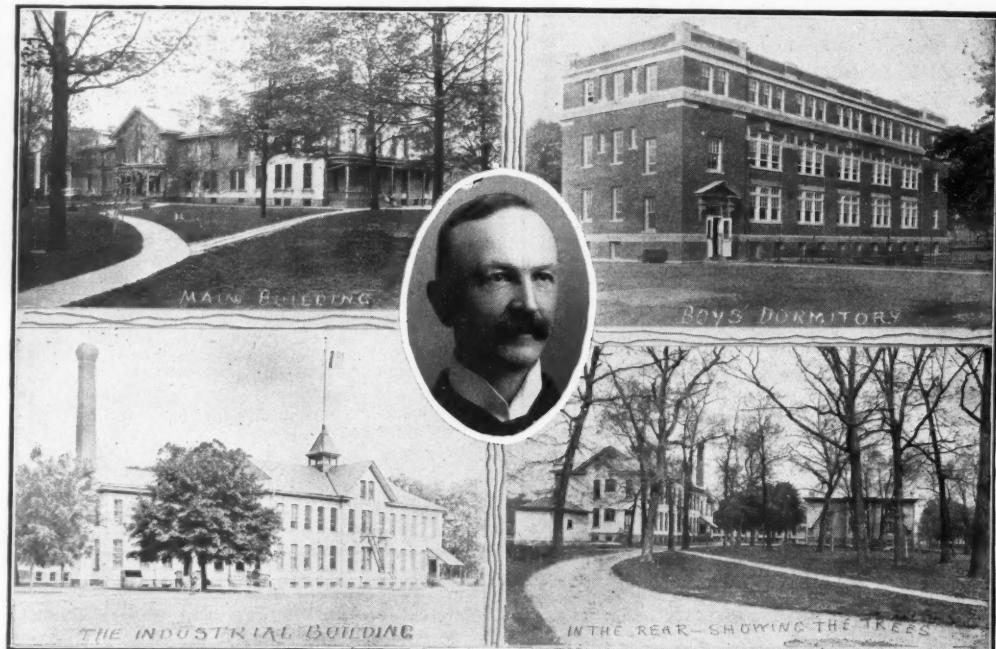
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